

When U-9 Went Home

Picture by Prof. Willy Stoener of
the Illustrirte Zeitung
in Tomorrow's
Sunday Post-Dispatch

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

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PRICE ONE CENT.

NIGHT

EDITION
FINANCIAL MARKETS
SPORTS

GREAT BRITISH BATTLESHIP SUNK OFF IRISH COAST

Superdreadnaught Audacious Torpedoed or Hit by Mine

WOMAN IS FOUND SLAIN IN PASTURE; HER HEAD CRUSHED

Body of a woman was found in the cow pasture on former Judge Sale's farm, near North and South Road in County; Note in Stocking Gave Name "Nella Hall."

AUTHORITIES THINK SHE WAS AN ITALIAN

Dancer, Who It Was Believed Might Be the Victim, Is Found in Madison; Murder May Have Occurred Elsewhere.

The body of a woman was found in the cow pasture on former Judge Sale's farm, one mile south of Clayton, this morning. William Kurrelmeyer, tenant, found the body while searching for one of his cows that had strayed away.

The forehead had been crushed in, as from a blow with a club, and there were bruises on the left hand, the shoulder and back.

In a notebook found in the stocking on the right leg of the woman was written, "Nella Hall, 46 Cairo, Ill., 1814 Olive street." A Post-Dispatch reporter learned from Mrs. Lizzie Vorpohl, who keeps a boarding house at 1814 Olive street, that a couple known as the "Dancing Halls" had lived at her place until last Saturday, when they left for Madison.

A Post-Dispatch reporter found at the home of Mrs. Julia Vickers on Madison street, between State and Madison streets, in Madison, Mrs. Pauline Hall, who said she was one of the "Dancing Halls," and that she formerly lived at 1814 Olive street with her husband. She said she did not know how the woman happened to have her surname and address in the notebook.

Had House Only Short Time. Mrs. Vorpohl said she had had the rooming house only about six weeks and that if a "Nella Hall" ever lived there, it must have been before she took charge of the premises.

Coroner Bopp of St. Louis County said that he could not determine with any degree of certainty the age of the woman found on the Sale farm, because the features were decomposed.

Partly Concealed in Weeds. Bopp described her as having coal black hair, very swarthy skin, thin face, and being about 5 feet 4 inches tall, and weighing 125 pounds. The body was fully dressed in a blue serge suit and long black coat, lavender waist, black stockings and shoes, red undershirt and a black silk scarf around the head. There was a hole in the forehead as large as an egg, where the skull had been crushed.

The cast of the countenance and the color of the skin indicated the woman was an Italian, and the cheap quality of the clothing gave the impression that she was in poor circumstances.

On a second examination of the notebook, Coroner Bopp found the words, scrawled over a page: "Rhodesia Child, Parlor, Market street, St. Louis."

Kurrelmeyer told the Coroner there was no indication of a struggle where the body was found. There was no trace of underbrush in the field, but the body was partly concealed in the weeds growing next to the fence.

The notebook taken from her stocking also contained the name, George Perrell, 6004 North Market street. The county officials sent a Deputy Sheriff to 6004 North Market street to see whether he could find any trace of a man named Perrell. The address as written in the notebook was evidently a mistake.

There was no jewelry on the body, except a cheap bracelet. A pocketbook, containing no money, was found at her feet. The point where the body was found was a short distance from the North and South road. Kurrelmeyer's theory was that the woman was killed elsewhere, and her body carried into the field. The state of the body indicated the woman had been dead several days.

Coroner Bopp, after holding an inquest and being unable to determine how the woman met her death, held the body until the afternoon for possible identification and then buried it.

Rumanians in Transylvania

May Use Own Language
ROME, Nov. 14.—The Hungarian Government has made three concessions to the Rumanian inhabitants of Transylvania. It grants them educational autonomy, the use of the Rumanian language, and an increase of Rumanian deputies in Parliament.

ROBBER CAUGHT LOOTING BANK IS WANTED IN ILLINOIS

Prisoner Captured After Locking Three in Vault at Gravois Institution Identified as Man Who Broke Jail After Robbing Mrs. Fred Cook at Greenville.

SAYS HE CAN'T REMEMBER HOLDUP

Wife Says He Has "Had Spells Like That Before" and She Will Stand by Him—Sheriff Will Come for Him.

George W. Finch of 3028 Washington avenue, who attempted to rob the Gravois Bank, at Gravois and Selbert avenues, in St. Louis County, yesterday afternoon, was identified by St. Louis County authorities today as the same George W. Finch who is wanted at Greenville, Ill., on a charge of breaking jail after stealing \$265.05 from Mrs. Fred Cook, wife of a racehorse owner and former bookmaker.

Finch's wife, Mrs. May Finch, formerly of St. Elmo, Ill., went to Clayton today to be near her husband who is in jail there in default of \$20,000 bond. Before starting from St. Louis she said she would stand by her husband, as she felt certain he was suffering from inherited temporary insanity when he attempted to rob the bank and she believes he is telling the truth when he says he does not remember doing it. In his jail cell today Finch refused to make a statement.

A long-distance telephone message to the Post-Dispatch from Greenville today, said Finch formerly was a horse trainer for Fred Cook, owner of Cook's stock farm near Greenville, and lived at the Cook home. On the night of Oct. 21, 1911, Mrs. Cook left her purse, containing \$265.05, in the music room on the first floor. In the morning she found the purse empty.

Tried to Escape on Horse. Finch was arrested after he had ridden to the Vandalla Railroad station on one of Cook's race horses. When searched, the exact amount stolen from Mrs. Cook was found on him. He was held for the grand jury on a charge of robbery.

A few days before the grand jury went into session, Finch sawed through the iron bars of the jail and escaped. He was traced to Kansas City, but was not arrested, as Mrs. Cook was unwilling to prosecute him. Sheriff Robinson, at Greenville, said he would come to St. Louis County at once with a warrant charging Finch with jail breaking. The Cooks now live at Carlyle, Ill.

The story of the attempted bank robbery, in which Finch was overpowered by Constable George Bobbing after he had locked two men and a woman in the bank vault, was told in the last edition of the Post-Dispatch yesterday.

"George has had spells like that before," said Mrs. Finch. "He would do the queerest things about the house, and when asked why he had done them he would seem surprised and say he could not remember."

Continued on Page 3, Column 5.

Friday, the 13th, a lucky day

The POST-DISPATCH enjoyed another very successful week in the volume of local display advertising placed by the St. Louis merchants. For three successive days Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, as per figures published, the POST-DISPATCH outstripped three out of four of its competitors, while on Friday, the POST-DISPATCH ran more of this class of advertising than all four of its competitors added together. The figures were:

POST-DISPATCH 96 columns

All four competitors, the Globe-Democrat, Republic, Times and Star, combined—88 columns

Friday was the 74th day this year that the POST-DISPATCH carried as much or more advertising from the home merchants than all four of its competitors, the Globe-Democrat, Republic, Times and Star combined, on the same day.

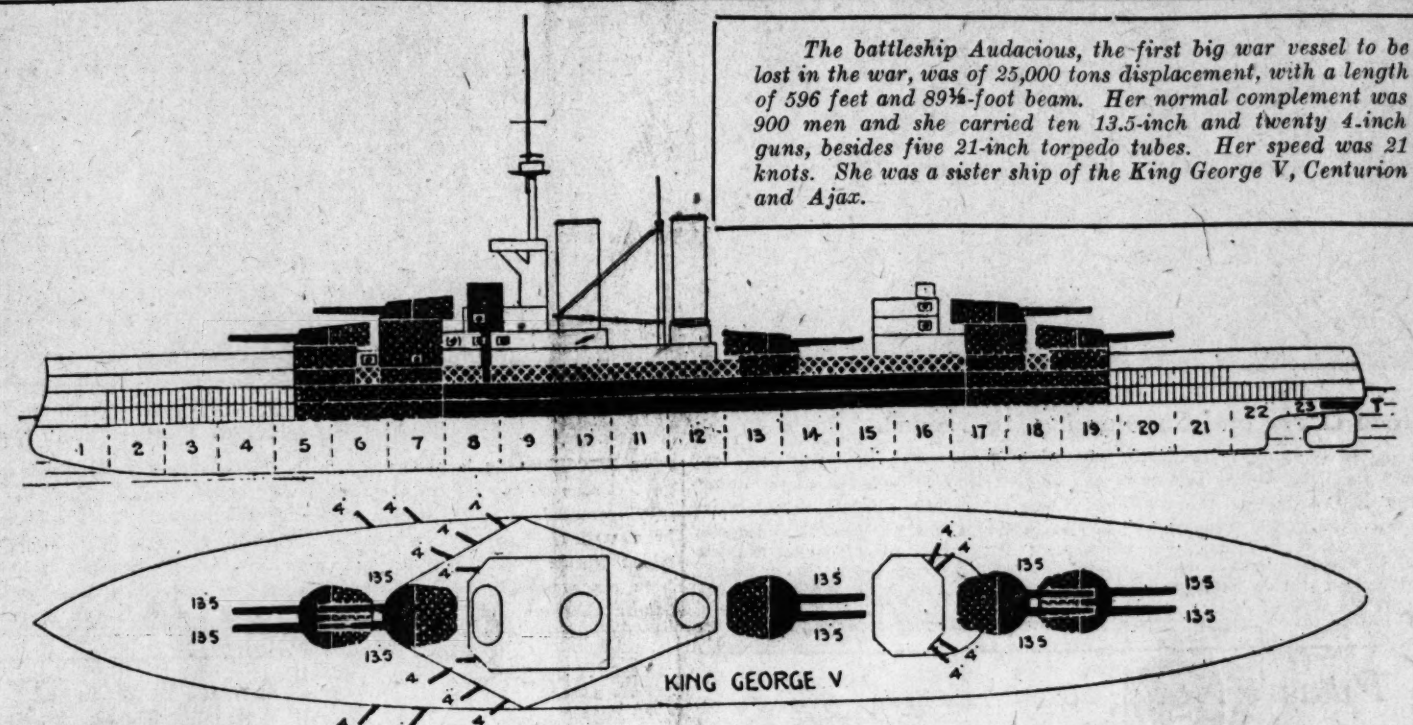
Gilt-edge, Responsive and Perpetual Home Circulation—Yields immediate results.

St. Louis' ONE BIG Newspaper

Average Circulation First 10 Months of 1914:

Daily (except Sunday), 176,487
Sunday, 312,954

Longitudinal and Deck Plan of Great British Battleship Mysteriously Sunk Off Irish Coast



The battleship Audacious, the first big war vessel to be lost in the war, was of 25,000 tons displacement, with a length of 596 feet and 89 1/2-foot beam. Her normal complement was 900 men and she carried ten 13.5-inch and twenty 4-inch guns, besides five 21-inch torpedo tubes. Her speed was 21 knots. She was a sister ship of the King George V, Centurion and Ajax.

FIRST CONVICTION OF CHAUFFEUR BY FELONY STATUTE

Joseph L. Norris, Who Hit Boy With Auto, Gets Year in the Workhouse.

A jury in Circuit Judge Hennings' Court today sentenced Joseph L. Norris, a chauffeur of 238 North Fifth street, East St. Louis, for a year in the workhouse for running down a boy with his auto, Aug. 22. The specific charge against him was "felonious wounding," and his conviction is said to be the first ever found by a St. Louis jury for that offense.

The boy he ran down was William Campbell, 9 years old, son of Mrs. Stella Campbell of 354 Shaw avenue. Six of the child's ribs were crushed, his left leg was broken in two places and physicians say he was permanently lame.

The mother testified that about 1 p. m. of that day she and the boy were waiting for a street car at Grand and Shaw avenues. They had stepped into the street, the boy in advance, when, she said, Norris' car came tearing along at high speed and struck William. After the machine had gone nearly half a block it stopped and the chauffeur helped her take the child to a hospital.

G. W. Underwood, 3841 Blaine avenue, motorman of the approaching street car, told the jury the auto was going between 20 and 30 miles an hour, that it did not sound an alarm and that it went 150 feet after it struck the boy before it could be stopped.

Held Up Near Home; Losses \$75. Wood Abki, 1000 South Ninth street, told the police two men stopped him about 100 feet from his home at 8 o'clock last night and robbed him of \$75.

YALE TALLIES TWO TOUCHDOWNS, SCORE 13 TO 0, FIRST HALF

Lateral and Forward Passes, Followed by Long Run, Give Elis Their Score in Opening Period.

PRINCETON, N. J., Nov. 14. A packed stadium, meaning a crowd approximately of 41,000 persons, saw Yale's football team score first blood in the annual struggle with the Princeton eleven in the new Palmer Field here this afternoon.

Toward the close of the first quarter of play Yale scored a touchdown. No goal was kicked. Princeton, in this period, was unable to score and was not even dangerous.

A lateral pass, followed by a running forward pass to Alnoworth, resulted in a 37-yard run and touchdown for the Blue.

During the first quarter Princeton was kept almost entirely on the defensive by Yale's open field attack. The Tigers' defense proved just as inadequate to stop this method of offense as against Harvard's close formation plays a week ago. Princeton was forced to punt frequently and Driggs was outdistanced by Legore in his punting duels.

It was the fourth meeting of the representatives of Yale and Princeton. Last year's game resulted in a 3-3 tie.

Despite the defeat of Princeton by Harvard last Saturday, the Tiger students and players were hopeful and pointed to instances in other years when defeated teams came back and won the big game.

Supporters of the Yale eleven expected their team to duplicate Harvard's performance. The Yale team outweighted Princeton, but the latter had more veterans in its lineup.

Frank Gluck, the Tigers' star back, was picked to start the game at right half. With the exception of two men, all players were in excellent condition. Betting favored Yale.

The lineup: Princeton. Brant.....Left end.....Highley Talbot.....Left tackle.....McLean Conroy.....Left guard.....Shank White.....Center.....Gossett Walden.....Right guard.....Trenkman Betts.....Right tackle.....Ballis Sullivan.....Right end.....Shes Wilcox.....Quarterback.....Ames Alnoworth.....Left halfback.....Tippett Knowles.....Right halfback.....Gluck Le Gere.....Fullback.....Driggs

Time of periods—Fifteen minutes each. Referee—Nathan Tuttle of Brown. Umpire—Carl Marshall, Harvard. Lineamen—Fred Burleigh, Eastern; Field Judge—D. K. Bankart, Dartmouth.

Those thousands that entered Princeton's new athletic amphitheater early in order to inspect the vast structure found little need for heavy wraps.

The playing field, which has been covered with several feet of straw until this morning, was fresh and green and turf unusually fast. The early kicking practice showed that there was little dissatisfaction so far as the wind was concerned.

Yale on Field First.

The Yale squad was first on the field shortly after 1:30 and was followed almost immediately by the Princeton

BREAK WITH NURSE PRECEDED KILLING OF OTTO KOEHLER

Police Say Former St. Louisian Tried to Keep Woman From Ending Own Life.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Nov. 14.—Circumstances which led to the fatal shooting of Otto Koehler, the millionaire brewer, formerly of St. Louis, by Miss Emma Burgenmeister, a trained nurse, were made known here today. It was said by police officials that there had been a close friendship between Koehler and the nurse, and that Koehler, according to his friends, recently had notified her that he intended breaking off this friendship.

In response she is said to have threatened suicide, and Koehler is said to have gone to her apartments in the hope of dissuading her from taking her life.

As he entered her room he is said to have found her hacking at her left wrist with a steel case knife. Addressing her in German he upbraided her for her "foolishness." She took umbrage at this they quarreled.

Koehler sought to take the knife from her and they struggled. Both were armed and the woman asserts he drew an automatic, probably seeking to frighten her. At that she shot him with her revolver. The automatic with its magazine completely charged was found by his side; also the woman's revolver. The only living witness to the tragedy was Miss Burgenmeister and a charge of murder has been made against her.

A similar charge has been made against Mrs. Emma Daeschel of St. Louis, formerly a nurse in the Koehler home, who was visiting Miss Burgenmeister.

It is not generally believed that a conviction in either case is possible whatever the facts may be and it is understood that friends of Koehler will not endeavor to push the prosecution.

The funeral of Koehler will be held tomorrow. The two women now under arrest are held without bond.

UNSETTLED TONIGHT; COOLER TOMORROW

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Unsettled weather tonight and tomorrow, probably with showers; cooler late tonight and tomorrow.

Missouri—Partly cloudy tonight and tomorrow; probably showers in east portion tonight; colder; fresh, shifting winds.

Illinois—Unsettled weather tonight and tomorrow; probably showers; cooler late tonight and tomorrow; fresh to strong, shifting winds.

Nov. 14. 1914.

Nov. 15. 1914.

Nov. 16. 1914.

Nov. 17. 1914.

Nov. 18. 1914.

CREW OF FIRST BIG WARSHIP LOST IN WAR RESCUED BY OLYMPIC

Mail Advices to Associated Press Confirm Rumors of Disaster, Which Occurred the Morning of Oct. 27—Captain Left the Ship in Evening and Explosion Then Sent Her to Bottom.

By Associated Press.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—Rumors of disaster to the British super-dreadnaught Audacious, which have persisted ever since the White Star Olympic, diverted from her course, arrived at Lough Swilly on Oct. 29, are confirmed in mail advices received today by the Associated Press from a point in Ireland.

After a career of less than two years, the Audacious, of the King George V class—third in tonnage and armament of His Majesty's warships—lies at the bottom of the ocean off the north coast of Ireland. She was hit by a torpedo or disabled by a mine just before 9 o'clock on the morning of Oct. 27. With the possible exception of one or two men, the whole crew of 800 officers and men was rescued by small boats from the Olympic.

The rescue was made in a rough sea through brilliant and daring seamanship on the part of the White Star crew.

The battleship's cry for assistance was caught by the wireless operator of the Olympic, which was only about 10 miles distant. The steamer rushed forward at full speed, while her crew made ready for their work. Volunteers were called for and double the number necessary to man the lifeboats responded. The crippled battleship was reached a few minutes after 9 o'clock, and before noon all but 100 of her men had been transferred.

Two of Engines Unharmful; One Out of Commission.

By that time the battleship had a decided list at the stern, where just below the waterline she had received her wound. Two of her engines were unharmful, but the one aft was put out of commission.

After taking off all the officers and crew, who would leave the ship, Capt. Haddock of the Olympic turned his attention to an attempt to save the warship. A cable was given her, but it snapped as it tightened. Meantime the bulkheads began to give way and it was soon apparent that it would be impossible to tow the ship or keep her afloat. The cruiser Liverpool and several other warships which had come up stood by. Late in the afternoon it was decided to abandon the Audacious and the officers and men who had remained aboard reluctantly left her.

The four rescue ships continued to stand by, however, until 9 o'clock that evening, when a terrific explosion occurred on board and the Audacious plunged stern first and in a moment had disappeared.

The explosion is supposed to have been caused by shells set loose by the listing of the battleship. A lot of armor plate torn from the sinking ship struck the deck of the Liverpool, cutting the legs from under a gunner. The man died in a short time.

The Audacious met her fate 25 miles off the Irish coast, which the Olympic was skirting. The liner sailed from New York for Glasgow on Oct. 21. She had been warned that there were German mines off Tory Island, and fear of these mines was the official explanation when she unexpectedly put into Lough Swilly. The Olympic's passengers saw the flash of the explosion and watched the mighty warrior sink. Then their ship turned her prow toward Lough Swilly. Small craft cleared the route to make sure it was free of mines. From Oct. 27 to Nov. 2, the Olympic lay at Lough Swilly, during which time no one but naval officers was allowed to board her. An immediate investigation of the loss of the battleship was begun. Charles M. Schwab was the only passenger who left the Olympic before it docked at Belfast on Nov. 2.

Schwab Accompanied Admiral Jellicoe to London.

Vice-Admiral Sir John D. Jellicoe, commander of the home fleet, visited the scene of the disaster Nov. 1, and with him that Schwab went to London. Even before the White Star Line were not permitted to board the Olympic at Lough Swilly and all supplies were taken aboard by men of the navy. After the steamer entered Belfast harbor one of the waiters on board was arrested, charged with being a spy, and detained for examination.

The Olympic carried about 300 passengers. Nearly 100 of these were English reservists. All passengers other than British were denied passage from Belfast to Liverpool and were compelled to go to Dublin, which is an open port to take boats for England. Secrecy regarding the loss of the Audacious was enjoined upon the crew and passengers of the Olympic, who were urged to refrain from discussing the naval tragedy, which they had witnessed, pending a complete investigation. The crew of the Audacious was removed from the liner as soon as warships for the purpose were available.

"The crew of the Olympic was magnificent," said one of the passengers. "A warship's crew could not have acted with greater courage and precision. Everything was in readiness for launching the boats as soon as the Olympic was in reach of the Audacious. The liner's crew was not daunted by the high sea which was running. Some of the boats were capsized, but the men were fit and I understood that there was only one life lost in the sea."

While in the vicinity of Lough Swilly, the passengers of the Olympic saw many small boats sweeping for mines, though with what success they could not know. Many of the passengers expressed the belief that the sinking of the Audacious possibly saved the Olympic, which might otherwise have entered a mine field. Others held to the theory that a submarine torpedoed the warship, basing their opinion on the fact that she was wounded stern, rather than forward, which would more likely be the case if she had come in contact with a mine.

Allies Line Holds After Three Weeks of Furious Attacks on 100-Mile Front

PARIS, Nov. 14.—The battle line of Thursday, after the capture of Din, made two days before, according to agreements which have returned to the front, but now have slackened. The allies' line, in spite of all surges, the attacks reached their height

BIG MUDDY RIVER DRAGGED FOR BODY OF M'DANIEL CHILD

Illinois Authorities Confident
Woman Weighted in Water
Was Missing Mother.

PARENT TO SEE BODY

Member of Holy Roller Sect
Who Disappeared at Time
She Disappeared Sought.

By a Staff Correspondent of the Post-Dispatch.

CARDONDALE, Ill., Nov. 14.—All day yesterday men drifted in boats on the stagnant, leaf-strewn Big Muddy and dragged the bottom for the body of Norman Lester McDaniel, 2-year-old son of Mrs. Ethel Reeves McDaniel, which it was thought might have been cast into the stream from the iron bridge, 50 feet high and 300 feet long, which spans the river and the timbered lowland along the northern shore. The woman whose body was thrown from the bridge weighted with a stone weighing 60 pounds has not been positively identified, but from description and circumstances it has been concluded that she was Mrs. McDaniel, 29-year-old wife of Charles McDaniel of Murphysboro and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Reeves, who live on a hill-top farm where Hickory Ridge and Poplar Ridge meet, seven miles south of Murphysboro.

Whether the mother, who arrived in Cardondale today, is able to make a positive identification after the body has been disinterred for the purpose, the opinion that the victim is Mrs. McDaniel is so well established in the minds of the people hereabouts that nothing short of the reappearance of Mrs. McDaniel in the flesh would convince them to the contrary.

Look Boy With Her.

Chief interest centers now, therefore, in the fate of the boy Mrs. McDaniel took him with her when she slipped away in the night, Oct. 21, from the home of R. G. Lindsay, in the Poplar Ridge neighborhood, where she had been staying. Neither mother nor child was seen alive afterward by anyone who can be found. The woman was devoted to the child and her one fear was that her husband, who returned from her last January, might return from Nebraska and take him from her. Those who know Mrs. McDaniel best believe that she kept the boy with her until her death. The persons responsible for her death, in a desperate effort to conceal the crime, hurried the weighted body into the river. Possession of the child would have been not only inconvenient, but a damaging circumstance, and it is feared that the little boy was killed and his body cast into the stream at the same time and place.

Information which reached Coroner Travelstead last night indicates that the body or bodies may have been thrown from the bridge between midnight and 1 a. m. of the second night after Mrs. McDaniel disappeared. A young man and a young woman, the coroner was informed, were driving across the bridge from De Soto in an automobile after midnight that night, and as they neared the southern end the headlights revealed for an instant a bundled object beside the road. Back in the shadow they caught a glimpse of two men. There is a sharp curve and a steep ascent from the bridge, and nothing was said until the machine had climbed to the level road. Then the young man and young woman remarked the unusual circumstance.

Woman's Friend Missing.

Search is being made for Richard Harrington, 24 years old, the member of the Holy Roller sect, who had been calling on Mrs. McDaniel and who disappeared at the same time. His testimony at the coroner's inquest is desired. He came to the Poplar Ridge neighborhood from Hutchinson Creek, a year ago, accompanied by his father, and they have been living on a small place at Macdonald or Jerusalem. He had worked at different places in the neighborhood and today before he and Mrs. McDaniel disappeared he borrowed a horse and rode around collecting what was due him. The morning after Mrs. McDaniel and her child disappeared from the Lindsay home the tracks of a rubber-tired buggy were seen in the road. Harrington had at different times hired buggies at Cardondale and Murphysboro. None of the liveries at either place can remember that he hired a rig the night of Oct. 21.

Woman Was Holy Roller.

The body that was found in the river is believed to have been taken there from Cardondale. The bridge is on the road from Cardondale to De Soto and is four miles from here. De Soto is such a small place that it is considered unlikely that the woman could have met her death there. There are other bridges across the Big Muddy, all nearer to other towns than the one where the body was found.

A difficulty is presented, however, by the stone with which it was weighted. There are no stones along the river and it is said that none of its size and character are to be found in this section.

In a letter which Mrs. McDaniel wrote to her parents, mailing it at Murphysboro the night she disappeared, she said she would not return until next November, when she would expect to obtain a divorce.

Mrs. McDaniel, as well as Harrington, was a member of the Holy Rollers, who are numerous on Poplar and Hickory Ridges. It was in this neighborhood that several months ago a youth was injured by members of the sect who undertook to beat the devil out of him.

Gen. Gerónimo Trevino Dead.

LAREDO, Tex., Nov. 14.—Gen. Gerónimo Trevino, one of the Generals under Porfirio Diaz, former Mexican President, died here last night after a short illness. He was 78 years old and had been prominent in military and political life in Mexico.

Woman Thought to Have Been Found in River; Missing Son



Mrs. Ethel Reeves McDaniel
and Norman Lester McDaniel

SPRINKLING CARTS COOL OFF CROWD AT I. W. W. MEETING

Edwards and How Speak, but
Reinforcements From Chicago
Fail to Arrive.

Forrest Edwards, a national organizer for the I. W. W. was on hand at Seventeenth and Market streets last night, with a big red necktie and loud voice, to hold an open air meeting, but the 1000 volunteers he had announced as being due from Chicago, did not appear. A railroad brakeman in the little company gathered about the speaker said some of the freight trains had been delayed.

But there was a meeting all right. There was Edwards, James Eads How, wealthy hobo leader, Lieut. Hoffman with 20 patrolmen, and four sprinkling carts with negro drivers. Besides these principals there were 200 spectators who, from their remarks, appeared to regard the affair as a free moving picture show.

As soon as Edwards mounted upon a chair and began to talk about the police, Lieut. Hoffman and six patrolmen rushed up and told him to "cut out that police talk or he would have to talk to himself in a cell."

Until then the crowd had numbered about 20, but about 50 more were added by the police protest. As he retired from the chair of the speaker, Hoffman waved his hand and the battery of sprinkling carts entered the scene. They swept south on Seventeenth street on the east side of the speaker's chair, with water gushing forth with full power. Then they turned north and washed up the other side of the street. The negro drivers thought it great sport and eight round trips were made by the carts, leaving a half-inch of water over the street to cool the feet of the spectators.

How succeeded Edwards upon the chair. He did not speak long. He told a story about Missouri mules and said that men in Missouri are like the mules and won't move unless they are driven. While he was speaking the few spectators began drifting away and when Edwards remounted the chair to dismiss the meeting there was none to disperse excepting the police and the water wagon drivers.

CONGRESSIONAL UNION QUITS SUFFRAGE SESSION

Members, Dissatisfied With
Work of Convention, Depart
for Their Homes.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 14.—Delegates to the convention here of the National Woman Suffrage Association began their activities today for the primary for the nomination of officers. Petitions of candidates were filed with the Elections Committee last night, but under the rules no nominations also may be made direct in the primary. On the lists filed with the committee, Dr. Anna Howard Shaw of New York had no opposition for re-election as president. The result of the primary will be made known tonight.

Members of the Congressional Union who have been attending the convention as delegates from other suffrage organizations than the union frankly expressed their dissatisfaction today over the convention's action regarding plans for work before Congress at the next session and departed for their homes.

"NOT TRUE" BILLS IN MAIL CLERKS' CASES

W. E. Andrews and E. C. Pundie
Discharged by East St.
Louis Grand Jury.

The grand jury of the United States District Court of East St. Louis returned "not true" bills today in the cases of W. E. Andrews and Edward C. Pundie, St. Louis mail clerks, who were arrested in connection with the disappearance, a month ago, of a package containing \$2000 that was sent by the Third National Bank of St. Louis to the State Bank at Prairie du Rocher, Ill.

Rundie was first arrested on account of alleged false swearing at Andrews' hearing. The money has not been recovered. The men were freed.

Chicago Clubman Ends Life.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—George Duddleston, 52 years old, wholesale butcher, died here last night after a short illness. He was 78 years old and had been prominent in military and political life in Mexico.

WOMAN EVADES TWO WATCHERS TO DRINK POISON

Ill for a Year She Conceals
Bottle of Chloroform Under
Pillow.

Mrs. Dora Fox, 25 years old, of 1029 Atchison place, drank a bottle of chloroform at 2:45 o'clock this morning while her husband, Harry Fox, and Morris Borman of 2214 Carr street were at her sick bed to prevent her from taking her own life. She was taken to the city hospital in a serious condition. For a year Mrs. Fox has suffered from a nervous breakdown and frequently had threatened to end her life. As a precautionary measure Fox watched her day and night and now and then, in order to get a little sleep himself, he had a neighbor substitute for him.

Last night Borman volunteered to watch Mrs. Fox while her husband slept. Borman and Fox were occupying chairs at the foot of the bed when Fox fell into a deep slumber. Borman, tired from a day's work, yawned and finally dropped off into a light sleep. Mrs. Fox, restless from her ailment, had been awaiting an opportunity and when she saw Borman's eyelids drooping, she took a bottle from beneath her pillow and drank its contents. Borman awoke with a start. He knocked the empty bottle from her hand. Fox had no idea how his wife obtained the poison.

MAN, 58, KILLED BY A COASTING STREET CAR

Conrad Kessler Is Thrown Clear
of Track With Skull Crushed
in 4700 Block.

Conrad Kessler, 58 years old, of 4509 Evans avenue, was killed by a Page car in front of 4716 Page avenue at 6:25 o'clock this morning as the car was coasting down the hill at about 10 miles an hour. Kessler left his home to go to a bakery to get a loaf of bread. His son-in-law, William O'Dowd, who identified the body at the morgue, said Kessler evidently had crossed the street to get a newspaper on his way to the bakery and was recrossing when he was hit by the car.

Joseph Layre, the motorman, told the police the car was moving about 10 miles an hour and that the man had crossed the street behind an east bound car. There was a light fog which made it more difficult than usual to see objects on the track in the darkness. The motorman said, and the man stepped on to the west bound track such a short distance ahead that it was impossible to stop before it struck him. The force of the blow fractured the man's skull and threw his body clear of the tracks.

There was a trailer attached to the car. The motorman and conductors were arrested. The conductors are W. R. Pemberton, 4254 Cook avenue, and John Lude, 4654 Pinney avenue.

TO SPEAK ON PARKWAY

Former President of Council
Will Address Tenth Warders.

John H. Gundlach, former president of the City Council, will speak on the central parkway at the meeting of the Tenth Ward Improvement Association at Fountain Hall, Broadway and Chipmunk streets, at 3 p. m. tomorrow. Several of the parkways and boulevards of Kansas City will be thrown on the screen to show how far the second city in this form of improvement.

Park Commissioner Davis and members of the Civic League also have been invited to attend the meeting and participate in the parkway discussion. Gundlach is a member of the City Plan Commission, which prepared the plans for the parkway.

COURT STAYS EXECUTION

Saves Arkansas Youth, a Slayer,
and Governor Is Angry.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Nov. 14.—Arthur Hodges, 21 years old, who was to have been electrocuted today for the murder of an officer, was saved when Chancellor Martin today overruled a motion of Assistant Attorney General Streepy to quash the injunction which prevents the execution. The Chancellor had granted the injunction pending an investigation into Hodges' ability to be held in the local Probate Court.

Gov. Hays had expressed irritation over the interfering of the local courts and it was reported that the Penitentiary Commission would proceed with the execution on the ground that the injunction was illegal. Chancellor Martin made it plain he would consider such action as contempt of court.

Increasing Business
To those who use our Facsimile Letters, Mailing Lists, etc. Deems, the Letter Man, 720 Olive.

Nicaragua Volcano In Eruption.
NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 14.—Cerro Negro, a volcano 12 miles east of Leon, the largest city of Nicaragua, has been in violent eruption for 10 days, according to a dispatch reaching here today. Flashes and smoke issuing from the crater are visible 50 miles away. No loss of life has been reported.

Fire on Ship Extinguished.
LONDON, Nov. 14.—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph Co. from Rome says that the steamer Citta di Savona which sent out a wireless S O S call when 150 miles off Catania, Sicily, saying she was on fire, has arrived at Catania. The fire was extinguished by soldiers on board.

Negroes Congratulate President.
WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—President Wilson has received several letters from negroes apologizing for the manner in which W. H. Trotter, the Boston negro, acted at the White House Thursday, and congratulating him on having rebuked the delegation headed by Trotter.

THE "LATCH STRING" to our store is to every honest person. Come in and buy a fine diamond ring or watch. Lofsky Bros., National Credit Jewelers, 24 E. 9th St., St. Louis.

MAN WHO TRIED TO ROB BANK ONCE BROKE JAIL IN ILLINOIS

(Continued from page 1.)

couldn't remember doing them. These lapses of memory ran in his family. His mother had them and so did one of his brothers. I will stick by him and help him in every way I can, though I have no money to hire counsel for him."

Lost His Own Money.
In his effort to rob the Gravois Bank, Finch made and lost a small fortune in a few minutes. He left the bank poorer than when he went in, as \$245 of his own money was taken from him along with \$1000 of the bank's money, after Constable Bobbing had "made him eat his gun."

Finch entered the bank at 3:30 p. m., when the only persons there were the cashier, J. Harry Rehme of 4127 Nebraska avenue; the bookkeeper, Oscar Crecelius of Sappington, and the janitor, Mrs. Belle Nally of 4609 Siskier avenue. Walking up to the counter he leveled a revolver at Rehme's head and commanded him to throw up his hands. He gave the same command to Crecelius, who was at a desk near Rehme's cage. Both obeyed the order.

Just then Mrs. Nally, who had been cleaning one of the inner offices, stepped into the main banking room. She also was forced to hold up her hands.

Pulled Down Shades.
Finch then ordered the woman and the two men to enter Rehme's cage. He followed them in and kept them covered while he took the bank's revolver from Rehme's desk and put it in his coat pocket. At the robber's order, Crecelius pulled down all the window shades.

The only remaining possible view of the banking room from the outside was through the daily set at an angle at the corner of the building. He made Crecelius lock this door.

Finch next commanded his three captives to get into the vault. As they were complying he noticed that the combination was not set so that the door could be locked from the outside. He forced Rehme to set the combination.

When the three were in the vault he pushed the heavy steel door shut, but did not lock it. The prisoners could hear the robber moving about the bank. Subsequent developments showed that after putting the cage in the vault, Finch went to Rehme's cage and took \$1000.

A Federal reserve, in the form of a United States mail carrier, Dean Elliot of 227 East Marceau street, saved the bank from losing this money. Elliot, on his delivery round at 3:40 p. m., went to the bank with mail and found the front door locked. He saw a man with a revolver in his hand standing at the vault door.

Finch saw the mail carrier and ordered Crecelius to open the front door and let him in. "I'll put him in the vault, too," he said. But before the door could be opened the mail carrier ran to a store two blocks away, where he had seen Constable Bobbing a few minutes before. Bobbing was still there. He started on a run for the bank.

When Bobbing reached the front door of the bank Finch answered his knocks. "I'm a bank examiner. This place is closed," he said. Bobbing continued to demand admission and Crecelius opened the door at the robber's direction. Bobbing entered and when he asked for Finch's credentials he was told by the cashier, "He is a revolver against his chest and commanded him to get into the vault."

As he was backing toward the vault with the revolver still at his chest Bobbing caught the robber's wrist with his left hand and threw it above his head. With his right he struck the robber in the face, knocking him down. In his fall the robber broke a plate glass window and the revolver went sailing out onto the sidewalk.

Bobbing then handcuffed Finch, took all the money he had in his pockets and turned it over to Rehme. "You had better get out of here," he said in his first statement he said he had been drinking and couldn't tell why he had attempted to rob the bank.

Later, when questioned by Sheriff Bode, he said he couldn't remember anything that had occurred during the afternoon, and that his mind was a blank as to the attempted robbery.

Finch and his wife came to St. Louis from St. Elmo, Ill., Thursday. He says he was for 17 years an agent for the Van Noys News Co. and that about three weeks ago he opened a saloon at 800 South Sarah street, but gave it up a week ago because he was disgusted with the business.

R. S. Hawes, vice-president of the Third National Bank and president of the Missouri State Bankers' Association, said \$200 new bills would be paid to Constable Bobbing if he published accounts of his capture and the robber prove to be correct. This is a standing reward offered by the association.

"CAP" TROLL SUE FOR \$40,000 BY WOMAN

Republican Politician Charged
With Remarks Reflecting Upon
Mrs. Amend's Character.

A slander suit for \$40,000 was filed today by Mrs. Carrie Amend of 2011 Penn street against Charles (Cap) Troll, Republican politician. Mrs. Amend charges that Troll made remarks reflecting upon her character, following an attack upon her daughter, Della, by newspaper men.

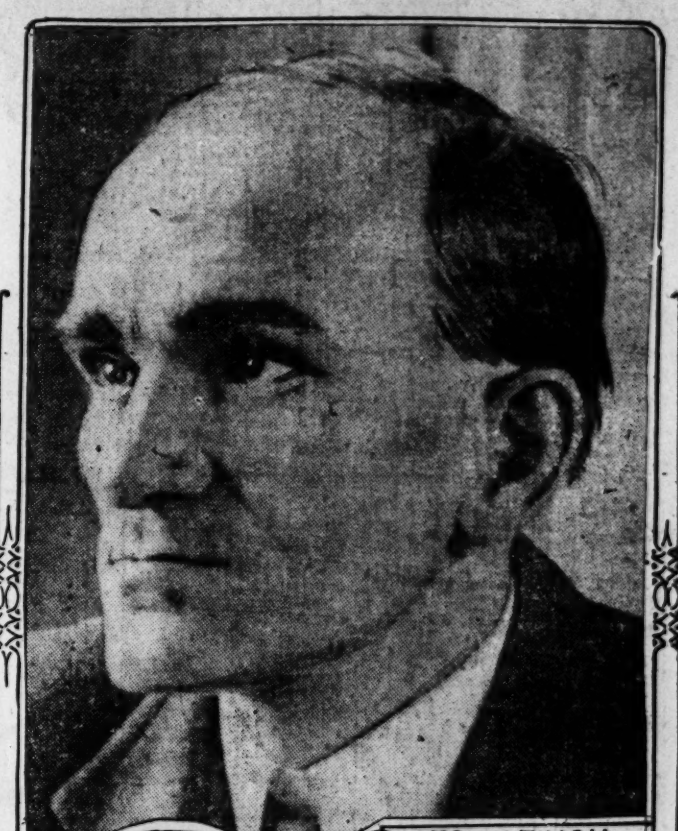
The alleged slanderous statements were made in the presence of her son, her husband and several other witnesses, the petition charges. Troll signed the bond of one of the men charged by Mrs. Amend with having attacked her daughter, and at the trial of the case in the Criminal Court recently he was ordered out of the inclosure reserved for jurors and lawyers.

Troll formerly was a member of the House of Delegates, and for years has been a political boss in South St. Louis wards.

Parisian, 107, Dies; Saw Napoleon.

PARIS, Nov. 14.—The death is announced of Chanel Roy, 107 years old. He was a dresser for the great tragedian Talma. He was fond of telling that he remembered seeing Napoleon. He attributed his longevity to sobriety, good humor and gaiety.

Robber Caught in Bank, His Wife and Cashier He Locked Up



Geo. W. Finch



J. Harry Rehme

Smoked Cigar While Robbing Bank, Also When Knocked Down

FINCH, the lone bank robber, kept a much better grip on his long black cigar than on the \$1500 which he stole and was forced to turn back, along with \$245 of his own money.

Cashier Rehme today said the robber was smoking a cigar when he entered the bank and continued to smoke it as long as he was in the banking room. He had the long black cigar in his mouth when Constable Bobbing knocked him down, and it was still tightly clutched between his teeth when he was picked up and searched.

When he was taken to Justice Morgner's office to be bound over for the grand jury before going to jail, he still clung to the stump of the black cigar and asked Bobbing to give him a fresh one.

Finch and Bobbing are the same height—6 feet 3 inches.

STEVENS GIVES BOND TO ANSWER 3 MORE CHARGES

Latest Indictments Against
Really Promoter Based on
Notes for \$2650.

Beverly C. Stevens, real estate promoter of St. Louis County, appeared in the Circuit Court at St. Charles today and gave bond to answer to three indictments returned against him several days ago, charging him with forgery in the third degree.

The indictments are based upon transactions between Stevens and Dr. William Steinrauf of St. Charles, to whom Stevens is alleged to have given three notes, one for \$2500 and the other two for \$75 each.

The \$2500 note bore the names of Charles E. Kelpe and Lizzie Kelpe. The other two were indorsed by Stevens and also bore the name of Jennie C. Higgins.

The case has been set for the March term of court. Stevens is at liberty on \$22,000 bond in St. Louis County to answer to four indictments and three warrants growing out of his real estate transactions at Clayton.

PERSONAL ESTATE OF JAMES GREEN IS \$2,183,818.04

Inventory Shows Clay Products
Company Founder Had \$1,966,567 Invested in Stocks.

An inventory of the estate of James Green of 504 Lindell boulevard, one of the founders and directors of the Laclede-Christy Clay Products Co., was filed in the Probate Court today by the Guardian Trust Co., executor of the estate. It shows Green left personal property worth \$1,966,567, of which \$2,183,818.04 was in notes, \$12,000 in accounts, \$1,966,567 in stocks, \$105,900 in bonds, \$12,119 in cash and \$30,000 in life insurance.

Among the stocks, listed at par value, are \$100,000 Union Trust Co., \$42,000 Commonwealth Trust Co., \$1,000 Guardian Trust Co., \$17,500 Granite Bimetallic Mining Co., \$100,000 Kinloch Telephone Co., \$7000 Heine Safety Boiler Co., \$12,000 Laclede-Christy company, \$25,000 Mechanics-American National Bank, \$20,000 Mississippi Valley Trust Co., \$25,000 National Bank of Commerce, \$3000 Standard Adding Machine Co. and \$161,000 United Railway Co.

In addition, stocks of unknown and doubtful character to the amount of \$22,000 are listed, which are not included in the recapitulation.

The real estate includes lots in Withers street and Hall street, a tract on Van Buren street and the Link House, Seventh and Market streets.

Green died Oct. 19 at his home. He was 55 years old. He left the bulk of his estate to his three children, John L. Green, Harold Ramsey Green and Mrs. Walter D. Thomson. He was a director of the Guardian Trust Co. and the Mechanics-American National Bank.

MAN ATTACKS GIRL WALKING ON STREET

Miss Martha Rosenkrantz, 17 years old, of 4355 Easton avenue was the victim of a mysterious street attack in front of 3508 Chouteau avenue, last night. She was walking along the street about 8:15 o'clock when a man stepped through a large hole in a fence and seized her. He dragged her to the fence, she said, and when she screamed, struck her twice in the face.

Joseph M. Keene of 5757 La Salle street heard the screams and ran to ward the girl. Her assailant fled. Miss Rosenkrantz declared she could not identify the man and could think of no reason for the attack.

Miss Rosenkrantz said she was walking from the home of her sister-in-law at 3704 La Salle street to a nearby undertaking establishment to view the body of Michael Rosenkrantz, who was run down and killed by a freight train at the Missouri Pacific tracks and Chouteau avenue, last Wednesday. She said the dead man was not a relative.

FRANK DENIED NEW TRIAL

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 14.—The State Supreme Court today refused a new trial to Leo M. Frank, convicted here Aug. 23, 1913, of the murder of Mary Phagan, 14-year-old girl, employed in the pencil factory of which Frank was superintendent. Frank's motion for a rehearing was based on the ground that his constitutional rights had been violated by reason of his absence from the court room when the jury returned its verdict.

Frank's attorneys announced they would appeal immediately to the United States Supreme Court.

Unequaled Anywhere

During the month of October, the St. Louis merchants, who all know the relative merits of the St. Louis newspapers as advertising mediums, better than the publishers themselves, bought

151 columns

more of display advertising in the POST-DISPATCH alone than they bought in three out of all four of the other papers added together.

The POST-DISPATCH has no equal in relative supremacy as an advertising medium in any metropolitan city in the United States.

There is one, and only one reason for this overwhelming superiority. The POST-DISPATCH is the demonstrated result producer of St. Louis and the central, southern and western territory.

St. Louis' ONE BIG Newspaper

Average circulation first ten months 1914:

Daily (except Sunday), 176,487
Sunday 312,954

U. S. TROOPS TO BE WITHDRAWN FROM VERA CRUZ NOV. 23

Secretary Bryan Makes Announcement After Discussing Matter With President.

MEN TO BE HELD IN TEXAS

Customs Collected at Port May Not Be Paid Over Until One Faction Gains Control.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—American rule in Vera Cruz, which was established April 21, after sharp fighting and the loss of 19 marines and blue-jackets, will be ended Nov. 23. Secretary Garrison today worked out plans for withdrawal of the troops after the President and Secretary Bryan determined on the date for the evacuation. Secretary Bryan announced that all the Mexican factions had given assurance and guarantees requested for the American Government and that news and reports for whose personal safety the United States had made itself responsible, had left the city. The announcement apparently came as a surprise in some official quarters as it generally had been understood that the evacuation would not be ordered until it was determined which of the contending Mexican factions could control Vera Cruz and assure execution of the guarantees.

Customs May Be Held. To whom the port would be surrendered was not explained, but inasmuch as dealings hitherto have been with de facto authorities in various territories, it was suggested the city would be turned over to a Carranza agent, probably Gen. Aguilar, the Constitutional commander in Vera Cruz. There had been no final decision as far as was known as to whom the customs collected by American officials would be paid. It was said payment might be deferred until the uncertain situation between the factions is clarified. Promises were made to the American Government that the taxes would not be re-imposed.

Plans for the evacuation practically were completed some time ago when Brigadier-General Funston announced the garrison of more than 8000 troops and marines could embark on the five waiting transports within 48 hours. Orders for the return of the warships in Mexican waters would not be issued, Secretary Daniels announced, until after the army had departed from Vera Cruz. Some of the warships will be maintained on both coasts, however, to protect the interests of Americans and foreigners.

Troops to Be Held in Texas. Notwithstanding the announcement, the belief still prevails that the Mexicans are to be brought face to face with the realization that the present opportunity afforded them to adjust their differences is final and that if they fail the United States will take decisive steps to compel the restoration of order and tolerable peace. If the latest plan of the Government is consummated the troops and marines now at Vera Cruz will be transported to Texas City or Galveston, where they will remain in camp pending a final solution of the Mexican difficulties.

Secretary Bryan's hopes for peace in Mexico have been reawakened to a degree at least, by reports from his "special representatives" in the field. These gentlemen, who formerly were in the habit of advising their chief of most daily that Carranza was the one man capable of saving the country from interminable lawlessness and pillage, have completely shifted their positions. In today's reports they assured the State Department that Gen. Villa was starting a smashing campaign which should result in the speedy destruction of the remnants of Gen. Carranza's army. These reports stated that Carranza is losing strength daily, that his forces are dividing and that his "Generals" are signifying their intention of deserting to the Villa standards.

Carranza and Villa Said to Have Agreed to Suspend Fighting. MEXICO CITY, Nov. 14.—Gen. Lucio Blanco, of the commission named by the Aguascalientes Peace Convention to confer with Gen. Carranza, stated last night that Gen. Carranza and Villa had agreed upon a suspension of hostilities until Nov. 20, when the Aguascalientes convention will reconvene and either ratify or nullify the election of Gen. Eulalio Gutierrez as provisional President. Gen. Pablo Gonzales is expected to arrive here early today from Aguascalientes. He will hold a short conference with the convention's commissioners, Gen. Blanco, Obregon, Huay and Villareal. After this meeting Gen. Gonzales will proceed to Orizaba to confer with Gen. Carranza.

The War Department and the four Generals representing the Aguascalientes convention express the belief that there is still hope for a peaceful settlement of the difficulties. Gen. Candido Aguilar, Governor and Commander in Chief of the State of Vera Cruz, has issued an address to the authorities and to all other armed bodies urging that there be no renewing of civil war until "the foreign troops evacuate Vera Cruz."

The Carranza Government denies today the current rumor that Gen. Aguilar and Arguendo had joined Zapata and demanded the surrender of the city of Puebla by the Carranzista commander.

Springfield Signs Mover. SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Nov. 14.—Fourteen carloads of boxes, purchased in this section upon orders from the British Government, have been shipped from here to St. Louis, where they will be reloaded to Canada.

New Traffic Plan at Lindell Entrance of Forest Park Is Being Tested Today

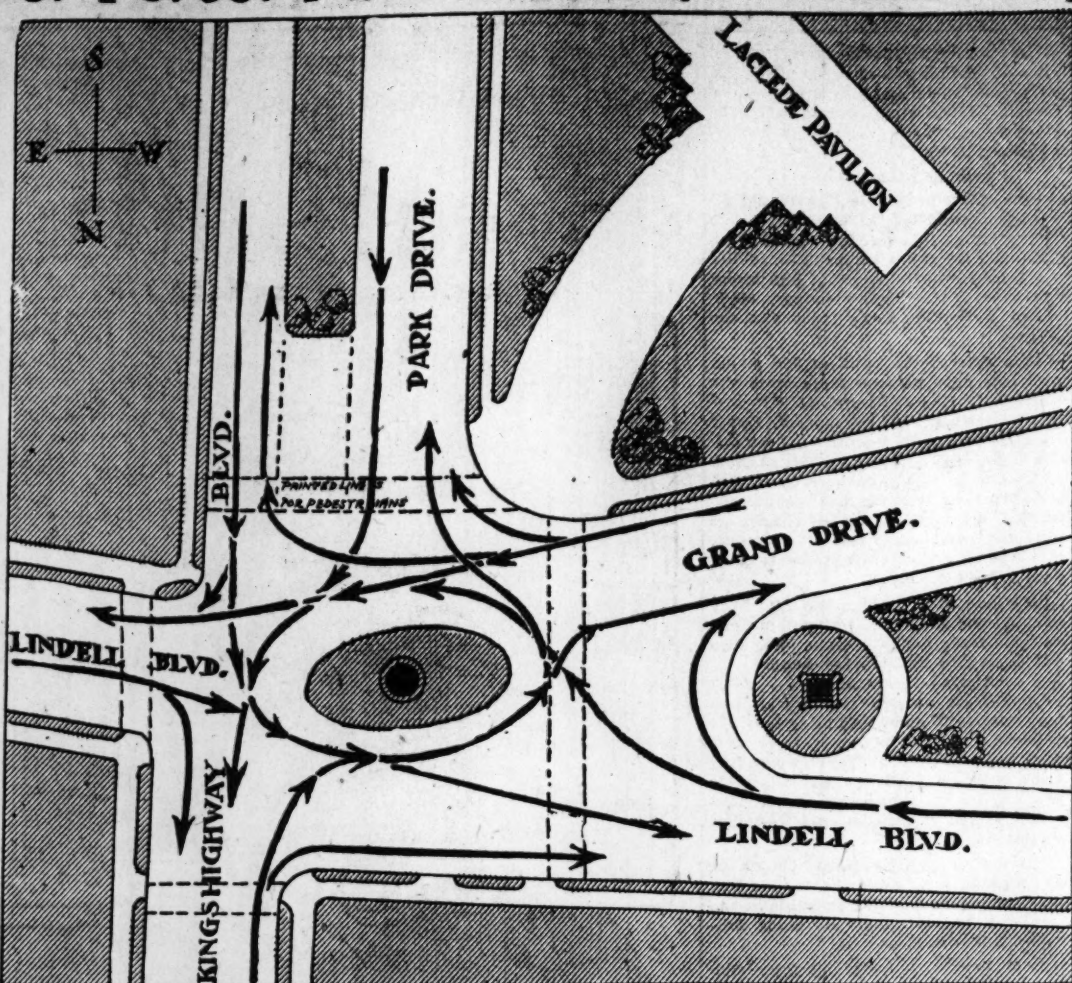


Diagram Showing How Traffic Will Move at Lindell Entrance to Forest Park.

The rotary traffic system at the Lindell entrance to Forest Park, designed to lessen the danger to pedestrians and the possibility of automobile collisions, will be tried out today from 1 to 6 p. m. and from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m. tomorrow.

All persons passing the park entrance, whether on foot or in vehicles, must observe the new traffic regulations announced by Park Commissioner Davis and the Director of Streets and Sewers. Under the rotary system the traffic will move in an oval around the lamp pole on the west side of King's highway at Lindell boulevard, which heretofore has served as a traffic post. All vehicle traffic must pass to the right. In this a definite route will be established for all vehicles at this intersection.

Here Are Traffic Rules. The new traffic rules follow: Keep to the right. Drive slowly. Don't get excited and kill your engine.

Pedestrians must cross at safety zone. Every vehicle must enter into the line of traffic around the circle and move in the prevailing direction. Traffic around the circle may go in double or triple lines. North-bound vehicles on King's highway must go to the right of traffic circle.

To go south on King's highway vehicles must go around the circle. Through east-bound traffic on Lindell must go around the circle. West-bound vehicles desiring to enter the park must keep close to the circle.

Vehicles leaving park and wishing to go north on King's highway must go to the right of traffic circle. It is planned to paint white lines across the boulevards at the street intersections. Pedestrians who heretofore have cut across the park entrance in a haphazard way will be required to stay within the lines. Thus pedestrian traffic also will be centered in definite areas,

so that motorists will know where pedestrians are privileged to walk and pedestrians will know where motorists are privileged to drive.

At present the distances across the park entrance are 230 and 175 feet. The new plan requires the pedestrian to walk only 35 feet from one safety zone to another. It also reduces the collision points, where traffic lines going in opposite directions cross, from 120 to 6.

Three Policemen on Duty There. The Forest Park entrance always has been considered the most difficult traffic problem in St. Louis. Three traffic policemen will see that the new rules are observed. Signs will direct drivers.

The rotary system is being used successfully in Piccadilly Circus and Oxford Circus at London, in Columbus Circle at New York, and in Berlin and Paris. If it proves successful after a thorough trial, permanent safety zones and sidewalk crossings will be constructed in keeping with the grandeur of the park entrance.

RECOUNT OF VOTES FAILS TO CHANGE ELECTION RESULTS

Figures Compiled by Post-Dispatch Election Night Confirmed in Practically Every Detail.

The official returns of the general election of Nov. 3, which have just been announced by the Board of Election Commissioners, confirm in every detail the result of the election, as shown by the complete unofficial returns published exclusively by the Post-Dispatch the morning of Nov. 4.

Within two hours after the last precinct ballot boxes were delivered to the Election Commissioners at the city hall, Post-Dispatch readers had complete returns from the 474 voting precincts, without having to wait 10 days for the official returns. The official returns vary only slightly from the unofficial returns. The unofficial returns were compiled for the Post-Dispatch by a corps of expert accountants, who tabulated the results from each of the 474 precincts as they were delivered by the police at the old Four Courts building.

Official Bond Vote Count. The Election Commissioners also completed the official count of the total vote cast in the free bridge bond issue election. The official result is 88,767 yes and 13,151 noes, making a total vote of 101,918 with a majority of 75,616 for the bridge bonds. But the people did not have to wait 10 days to know the result of the free bridge bond issue election, for at 8 p. m. the night of Nov. 6—within one hour after the polls closed—the Post-Dispatch, by arrangement with the Union Electric Light and Power Co., flashed the result into every electrified home and business house in St. Louis. The Post-Dispatch's extra, giving an accurate forecast of the final result of the election, was on the streets before 9 p. m., with complete returns from almost one-half the precincts.

The official vote for United States Senator is: Atkins (R.), 63,510; Stone (D.), 50,587; and Sager (Prog.), 10,644; Thomas E. Greene (Soc.), 5,571; O. J. Hill (Prohibitionist), 251; and Sidney Johnson (Soc-Labor), 421. The unofficial

result, as published by the Post-Dispatch, was: Atkins (R.), 63,510; and Stone (D.), 50,587. The Post-Dispatch credited Sager with 1000 votes, but the Socialist vote was not tabulated in the police returns.

Changes Are Small.

The figures below show the accuracy of the unofficial returns compiled by the Post-Dispatch from the precinct results. The official figures are given first, followed by the unofficial: Judge of Supreme Court, official—Blair (D.), 48,642, 48,586; Robertson (R.), 67,181, 67,042. Superintendent of Public Schools—Gass (D.), 49,642, 49,572; Evans (R.), 66,112, 65,902.

Judges of Circuit Court—Arnold (D.), 53,898, 53,783; Kimmel (R.), 57,177, 56,873; Moore (D.), 50,585, 50,672; Grimm (R.), 67,181, 67,042; O'Brien (D.), 44,245, 44,441; Shields (R.), 69,682, 69,355.

Probate Judge—Feesha (D.), 50,006, 50,087; Roitcamp (R.), 64,892, 64,787. Congress, Tenth District—Curlee (D.), 24,019, 23,993; Meeker (R.), 35,910, 35,944. Congress, Eleventh District—Igo (D.), 17,163, 17,181; Hamilton (R.), 15,152, 15,163. Congress, Twelfth District—Collins (D.), 5708, 5613; Dyer (R.), 12,047, 11,883.

Judge of the Court of Criminal Correction—Dwyer (D.), 46,165, 46,209; Miller (R.), 66,832, 66,789.

Clerk of the Court of Criminal Correction—Hyland (D.), 48,275, 48,196; Knittel (R.), 67,846, 67,918.

Graves Got 28,413 Votes.

Clerk of the Circuit Court: Mantion (D.), 46,842, 46,721; Graves (R.), 69,414, 69,427.

Clerk of the Circuit Court for Criminal Causes: Wolf (D.), 48,073, 47,970; Zechterhoff (R.), 67,578, 67,608.

Licenses Collector: O'Brien (D.), 45,374, 45,381; Alt (R.), 70,740, 70,687.

Recorder of Deeds: Sheridan (D.), 47,796, 47,697; Joy (R.), 63,320, 63,233.

Prosecuting Attorney: Kelly (D.), 45,127, 45,111; Siderer (R.), 70,922, 70,692.

The Post-Dispatch also printed unofficial returns from each legislative, senatorial, justice of the peace and console district, giving complete and practically correct returns.

START a savings account. Invest in a diamond on credit. Do it now. Buy it at Diamond Bro. & Co., 24 South 8th St.

Attacked by Five Men. George Bockelitz, 25 years old, of 2709 Blair avenue, told the police five young men attacked him on Twenty-second street, between Benton and North Market streets, about 1 o'clock this morning. They choked him and demanded his money, he said, and when he fled they fired several shots at him.

INJURES 3 GIRLS TO "GET EVEN" WITH MOTHER

Man Throws Stone Through Street Car Window After Being Scolded.

Fred Austin, 34 years old, of 1434A South Vandeventer avenue, to "get even" with his mother, Mrs. Rose Austin, with whom he had quarreled, hurled a stone through the window of a south-bound Vandeventer car, passing his home, at 6:30 o'clock last night, and injured three girls.

Miss Beatrice Horvath, 22 years old, a stenographer, of 4204A Castlemans avenue, was cut on the left temple; Alice Hamilton, 16, of 4273 Botanical avenue, was cut on the left eye and breast, and Miss Nana E. Jordan, 22, of 4071 McPherson avenue, was cut on the left eye.

Austin was arrested. He said he was sorry for the injured girls, but that he wanted to show his mother she could not scold him "for nothing."

FARMER KILLS WIFE, DAUGHTER AND SELF

Jamestown (Mo.) Man Thought Her Sons Got Too Much of Farm Profits.

JAMESTOWN, Mo., Nov. 14.—John Hosmann, 30 years old, a farmer, shot and killed his wife, Florence, and their 16-month-old daughter and then ended his life, in their home near here yesterday.

The bodies were found lying across a bed by two sons of Mrs. Hosmann, when they arrived home at noon. Hosmann had used a single-barreled shotgun, thus making it necessary to reload after each shot.

Hosmann and his wife had been married three years and, according to neighbors, had had many quarrels. Hosmann is said to have complained that her two sons got more of the profits from the farm than he thought they should have.

THE man that don't build castles in the air don't build any with bricks, an' thar ain't no better air castle building material than VELVET.



There's inspiration in VELVET. The Smoothest Smoking Tobacco, Kentucky's Barley de Luxe with that aged-in-the-wood mellowness. 10c tins and 50 metal-lined bags.

Lippitt & Myers Tobacco Co.

GEN. SCOTT TO BE CHIEF OF STAFF; FUNSTON ELEVATED

Captor of Aguinaldo Promoted After Having Been Passed Over Many Times.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—Brigadier-General Hugh L. Scott received official notice today that President Wilson had selected him to become Chief of Staff upon Major-General Wotherpoon's resignation Monday. That change will result in the promotion to Major-General of Brigadier-General Frederick D. Funston, who took command of the forces at Vera Cruz soon after the American occupation. Brigadier-General Tasker H. Bliss will become chief of the mobile army division. Gen. Scott will succeed to a major-generalship upon the retirement of Major-General Murray next April.

Gen. Scott's service in the army began 33 years ago, after his graduation from West Point. In the Spanish War he received a volunteer commission as Major and Assistant Adjutant-General attached to the Fifth Army Corps. He saw active service on the Mexican border during the Madero revolution, after which he was promoted to Brigadier-General. He will serve as Chief of Staff until 1917, when he retires on account of age.

Gen. Funston, though he has been the senior Brigadier for a long time and has the distinction of being the only officer of his rank now in the service with a record as commander of a brigade under fire, has been passed over from time to time in the nomination of Major-Generals.

He began his military career when he was about 30 years old. When the Philippine insurrection was at its height, Gen. Funston distinguished himself by capturing Aguinaldo and thereby breaking the backbone of the revolt.

Another Woman Who Has Found Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lindsborg, Kansas.—"Some years ago I suffered with terrible pains in my side, also backache, and I was at times awfully nervous. I took three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am now enjoying good health. I will be glad to recommend your medicine to any woman suffering with female trouble and you may publish this letter."—Mrs. A. L. Smith, R. No. 3, Box 60, Lindsborg, Kansas.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

NOTE IN OVERALLS TELLS OF MAN KILLING SELF

Laundry Worker Finds Letter Addressed to Officials in Hamper of Wash.

Edmond Bright of 807 Cates avenue, connected with a laundry at Walton avenue and Delmar boulevard, found a note in a pocket of a pair of overalls, the ownership of which he was unable to trace. He gave it to the police last night. It follows: "To the Chief of Police and Coroner: I, John Reynolds, do hereby declare and certify that whenever my body is found that I have come to my death by my own hand and of my own free will and accord and no person or persons shall be held responsible for my death." The overalls were found in a hamper with other wearing apparel awaiting the wash.

WOMAN WANTS TO HELP OTHERS

By Telling How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health.

"I had a female trouble that annoyed me continually. I tried doctors and all kinds of medicine for several years, but was not cured until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I hope my testimonial will help other suffering women to try your wonderful medicine."—Mrs. Mary R. Miller, Box 453, Miami, Ok.

Volume of Business Grows When you use our Facsimile Letters, Lists, etc. Deems the Letter Man, 720 Olive.

PRESIDENT IN NEW YORK

Daughter and Doctor With Him on Visit to House.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—President Wilson arrived in New York from Washington at 6 o'clock this morning and went immediately to the home of Col. E. M. House, whose guest he will be today and tomorrow. Accompanying the President were his daughter, Miss Margaret Wilson, and his naval aid and physician, Dr. Cary Grayson. The President planned to return to Washington at 5 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. He expected to spend today at the Piping Rock Club on Long Island, returning late this afternoon to the home of Col. House. Tomorrow the President will attend services at the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church.

HUSBAND OF SLAIN WOMAN TOLD OF PREVIOUS ATTACKS

Complained Day Before Murder That He and Wife Had Been Fired Upon.

IOLA, Kan., Nov. 14.—The day before Viola Ard, the young wife of Roy Ard, of Elmore township, was slain as she was riding home in a motor car with her husband and sister, Ard came to Iola and made his first formal complaint that some one was attempting to do him harm. That was last Monday. Ard, with his brother-in-law, E. Lattimer, appeared at the courthouse early in the day. They called upon Judge Joseph B. Smith for advice. They asked if they might obtain bloodhounds. "A few nights ago," Ard said to Judge Smith, "someone attacked me while I was in the hayrack at home. The time of a pitchfork was run through my hat. Sunday night, as we returned from church, we were fired upon." He gave no explanation of the attacks. They were inexplicable, he said. Judge Smith advised Ard to relate his experiences to the officers. County Attorney Forest said that if Ard called to see him that day he did not learn of it.

Whoever fired the shot was so close to the car, Ard is reported to have told the coroner's jury, that he could smell the powder smoke. After the funeral the Elmore chapter of the Anti-Horse Theft Association met in special session. It was decided that the members, among them practically every Ard in the Elmore community, should make every effort possible to solve the mysterious murder of the wife of the young man, whose application for membership in the order was pending.

Volume of Business Grows When you use our Facsimile Letters, Lists, etc. Deems the Letter Man, 720 Olive.

PRESIDENT IN NEW YORK

Daughter and Doctor With Him on Visit to House.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—President Wilson arrived in New York from Washington at 6 o'clock this morning and went immediately to the home of Col. E. M. House, whose guest he will be today and tomorrow. Accompanying the President were his daughter, Miss Margaret Wilson, and his naval aid and physician, Dr. Cary Grayson. The President planned to return to Washington at 5 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. He expected to spend today at the Piping Rock Club on Long Island, returning late this afternoon to the home of Col. House. Tomorrow the President will attend services at the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church.

Stop big coal-bills!

Are you again dreading the annual return of that same unwelcome visitor, Big Coal Bill, with his destructive brood? Or are you preparing this winter to bar out forever those awful pests of old-fashioned heating devices by fortifying your home with an outfit of the silent, cleanly, convenient, repairless radiator heating—

AMERICAN & IDEAL RADIATORS & BOILERS

IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators completely reform the whole heating question for the rest of your days—give you healthful heating at a big fuel saving, and stop making cleaning slaves of the women and ruining your carpets, curtains and furnishings!

IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators give you uniform comfort in every part of every room and hallway, with no burned-air to breathe, and so easy to run that you wonder at their simplicity and reliability. These outfits lower your living expense, give you full enjoyment of every square foot of your home space in coldest weather, and every dollar you invest adds just that amount to the selling value of your building, or adds 10% to 15% rental returns.

If you would bar the gateways to your farm or city home, store, office, school, church, etc., against old-time heating pests, write us to-day. Our free book, "Ideal Heating" and full information does not obligate you in any way. Prices are now most attractive!

Another great labor-saver—Stationary Vacuum Cleaner, at \$150. You can wonderfully reduce house-labor and highly increase home health and cleanliness by use of ARCO WAND Vacuum Cleaner—sits in basement; works through iron pipe running to all floors; carries all dirt, dust, insects and their eggs, etc., to sealed bucket in machine; cleans carpets, furnishings, walls, ceilings, clothing. Ask also for new "ARCO WAND" catalog (free). Inquiry puts you under no obligations to buy.

Sold by all dealers. No exclusive agents. AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY. Write Department N-64 15th and Olive Streets, St. Louis. Public Showrooms at Chicago, New York, Boston, Providence, Philadelphia, Washington, Baltimore, Rochester, Buffalo, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Detroit, Atlanta, Birmingham, New Orleans, Indianapolis, Milwaukee, Omaha, Minneapolis, St. Paul, St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Seattle, Portland, Spokane, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Toronto, Montreal (Que.), London, Paris, Brussels, Berlin, Cologne, Milan, Vienna.

ESTER ADABERTO RESCUES OPERA AS FAILURE THREATENS

Singer of Title Role Alone
Keeps Up Spirit When Con-
cert Gets Bad Start.

WARRIORS MADE BLUNDER

"Aida" Is Finally Turned to Succ-
cess When Stars Rally to
Her Support.

For two long acts in last night's production of Verdi's "Aida" at the Odeon by the San Carlo Opera Company, Ester Adaberto, singing the title role, bore upon her shoulders the entire burden of the performance, and at last, by her solitary valor, in the midst of disheartening mishaps, succeeded in wresting victory from what at times seemed on the verge of becoming a debacle. The opera got off to a bad start in the very first scene. Florentino Constantino, taking the part of Radames and heralded as the star of the cast, sang the famous tenor solo, "Celeste Aida," as if in a fit of depression, so different from his usual spirit and feeling, that one can explain the change only on the ground that he had a foreboding of the mischances which were in store for him at his biggest moment in the opera.

In an attempt to recruit its resources in the chorus to the point demanded by the opera, the company enlisted a number of St. Louis singers and supernumeraries, who were bundled upon the stage without a previous rehearsal.

Warriors Enter Too Soon. In the second scene of the second act, Radames, returning victorious over Egypt's enemies, has a triumphal entry into the city of Thebes. He is preceded by processions of dancing girls and warriors. The first untoward accident occurred when two of the latter burst through the gateway out of their turn. Constantino could be seen in the wings brandishing his arms wildly to recall them.

But worse was to come. The celebrated grand march in this scene is announced by trumpeters on the stage. Two of these played their parts as skillfully as one could wish, but the second pair were so little familiar with their instruments that their discordant blats, out of key, set the teeth on edge and succeeded in spoiling the effect of the entire great scene.

The unreliability of the augmented chorus had its effect upon the other stars—with the one exception of Adaberto. Caroline Zerner, as Amneris, daughter of the King of Egypt, did not for two acts arouse herself to the possibilities of regal passion afforded by her role. Natalie Cervi, as the King, would, with his dejected air, have made a capital figure of Hamlet's "king of shreds and patches."

Not a great actress, and handicapped by her makeup as a blackamoor, Adaberto, with her first note, struck an accent of buoyant courage, in the midst of the encircling gloom, to which the audience instantly responded. Her beautiful voice has a singularly magnetic and appealing quality, and she employed it, with all her bravery and skill, to turn the tide of threatened disaster.

Company Finds Itself.

The first of the stars to rally to her support was Alessandro Modesti, who had the part of Amonasro. With their famous duet in the third act came the first big thrill of the performance, and with it the company found itself at last. Constantino, entering on the stage, sang as if a new man had entered his mantle, and Zerner, catching the spirit, played the remainder of her part as the veritable queen of tragedy which she is eminently fitted to portray.

From the third act the opera proceeded according to the fine standard the San Carlo company had established in its previous performances. Constantino and Zerner confessed their indebtedness to Adaberto by insisting that she share all of their curtain calls. The audience filled the Odeon to capacity.

This afternoon's matinee at the Odeon is "Tales of Hoffman," with Solaretti, Vacarri, Kaestner, Antola and Cervi in the cast. Tonight the company will present "Faust" at the Lindell Theater, Grand avenue and Hebert street, under the auspices of the North St. Louis Business Men's Association. Vicarino will sing Marguerite and Stella de Mette, St. Louis prima donna, will take the role of Siebel.

LOCKS WIFE TO HEAVY BAG

Kansas City Husband Carries Key, and Is Fined \$500. KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 14.—A heavy skirt-like bag gathered at his wife's waist and fastened with a heavy belt, which in turn was secured by a padlock, the key to which he carried, cost Roy Brown \$500 in the Kansas City (Kan.) Police Court.

The woman was unable to walk because of the bag and was found by a policeman at her home. Judge J. J. Brady refused to heed Brown's story that his wife wore the sack as an atonement and had given him the key of her own accord. Brown is 29 years old. His wife is 32.

Lamar Gets Habeas Corpus Writ. NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—A writ of habeas corpus was sworn out last night for David Lamar by his attorney before Federal Judge Rodkin. Lamar is in the Tombs, charged in three indictments with impersonating Congressmen. Lamar's counsel contended that as the first two indictments are before the United States Supreme Court, the Federal authorities have no right to detain Lamar on these indictments. He has furnished \$10,000 bail on the third.

Your To Let or For Sale ad may be made the most timely and important thing in the paper to many of the readers of the POST-DISPATCH Big House, Home and Real Estate directory.

FINELY WROUGHT WORK OF ROPARTZ A SYMPHONY HIT

Masterpiece of Musical Stylist
Has Its First Performance
in St. Louis.

SLIGHTLY OVERSTRAINED

Max Zach's Men Bring Out
Tone Paintings in All Their
Vivid Colors.

The Symphony No. 4 in C major, performed for the first time in St. Louis at yesterday afternoon's concert of the Symphony Orchestra at the Odeon, revealed its composer, Joseph Guy Marie Ropartz, as a stylist so laborious and yet so consummate, so passionate in his hatred of the commonplace and so determined upon originality at the cost of whatever pains, that there presented itself an inevitable comparison of his art to that of Flaubert, who spent weeks of anguish in quest of the one word which would clothe his thought with absolute finality.

It was as if Ropartz had set before himself the desperate resolve to write a symphony in which not a single accent should resemble any other ever written, and had carried out his purpose by the sweat of his brow. Yet his toll was informed with such unerring taste and such masterly intelligence that the result is more than a "tour de force"—it is a genuine masterpiece of musical composition.

Overstrain Noticeable. To be sure, at times the work smells rather of the lamp, and the passion for originality occasionally overstrains itself, as when Ropartz resolves a carefully prepared chord with a thump of the kettle drum. But under the scholarly interpretation of conductor Max Zach and his musicians, the symphony became one of the most interesting compositions ever played in this city, with not a dull and scarcely an unmelodious moment. There were teeming passages of tone painting as elaborately wrought and as gorgeously colored as a page from "Salambo." The symphony easily overshadowed the remainder of the program.

The soloist, Mme. Marie Sundellus, had the hardihood, during a week in which opera has been splendidly sung, to attempt two selections from grand opera. Michaela's song, from "Carmen," and the aria, "Depuis le Jour," from "Louise." She thus challenged a comparison, with unfortunate results to herself.

Cold, Almost Insipid. Her singing of the Carmen lyric, which is filled with opportunities for dramatic and pathetic effects, was cold, passionless, almost insipid. The aria, too, was chilled with the same absence of feeling. The concert began with Weber's lovely overture to "Euryanthe" and ended with Tchaikovsky's Overture-Fantasia, "Romeo and Juliet." The latter better has been named "The Bombardment of the Rheims Cathedral," for in the intervals of a chant of solemn loveless, intoned by the woodwinds with the effect of a pipe organ, the ears of the audience were shocked with de-sustained bombs from the orchestra's noisiest artillery of brass and drums. The program will be repeated tonight.

FLORIDA LAND PROMOTER ON TRIAL IN FRAUD CASE

Accused of Selling Swamps on
Misrepresentation They
Were to Be Drained.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 14.—The case of E. C. Chambers, president, and that of four alleged agents of the Chambers Land Co., charged with having used the mails to defraud and promote a conspiracy in the sale of Florida lands, was called for trial in the Federal Court here today.

Indictments against the five men were returned last December. The government declares Chambers purchased 50,000 acres of undrained swamp land from the State of Florida in 1910 for which he was to pay \$15 an acre. Arrangements had been made with the State, according to the company's literature, for the drainage of the land. The land was sold on the installment plan, according to the indictment, at from \$50 to \$65 an acre, and a total of \$135,000 profit was made from the sale of 17,000 acres. The government contends the land was never drained and operations of the land company ceased a year ago last February. The defendants, in addition to Chambers, are: The Rev. Albert E. Gammas, Kansas City; Ernest K. Russell, Miami, Fla.; C. H. Hubbard, Pittsburg, Kan., and F. W. Harper, Fort Lauderdale, Fla.

W. W. Marquis, formerly an official of the Florida Fruit Land Co., here, was indicted by a Federal grand jury here today on a charge of conspiracy to conduct a lottery and use the mails to defraud. It is alleged that Marquis planned the lottery in connection with the distribution of Florida lands. Contracts were sold for \$250 each, it was charged, and the holder stood a chance of obtaining from 10 to 400 acres of the Florida property and a lot in Palmdale Township, Fla.

SWEETHEART: You know I love you, so buy me a diamond ring on credit at Louis Bros. Co., 2d floor, 326 N. 5th st.

JURY FINDS SLAYER OF JUDGE TO BE INSANE

Alden Sampson of St. Charles
Insisted He Was Brother
of King George.

Alden Sampson of St. Charles, who shot and killed Judge Henry C. Dierker last December, was declared to be insane by a jury yesterday. Judge Dierker was elected governor of Missouri in 1902. Sampson, who is 35 years old, was charged with the murder of Dierker. He insisted that he was the brother of King George of England, and that his enemies were trying to capture him. Sampson overpowered Dierker, took his gun and killed him.

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS

BLACK HAWK

GREAT Black Hawk was a chief-tain bold.

Who led the Sacs and Foxes,
Though oft restraining them, we're told,
And other paradoxes.

At any rate, his fame abides,
Despite his indiscretions,
And no one very much derides
His primitive obsessions.

Before he tried to whip the whites
And drive them o'er the ocean,
His reign did credit to his lights
And earned the tribe's devotion.
The Sacs and Foxes lived content
Around the Mississippi,
And argued things of small portent
Like why canoes are tippy.

Poor Black Hawk made his fatal stand
On meeting the Caucasian;
He thought the clasp of his hand
Sincere on this occasion.
He did not know how glib of tongue
We are nor how deceiving,
And gave the hand we wrung
Unwittingly believing.

He rests in Iowa somewhere,
His moral code about him;
The sky above at least is fair,
Nor would they be without him.
He looms in glory from the past
For having died sedately
For principles for which we cast
Our ballots very lately.

"The Totem of Black Hawk," by Everett McNeill. (A. C. McClurg & Co.)

"DAD"—A MANFUL NOVEL. THE story of "Dad," a new novel by Albert Payson Terhune, opens on the preliminary scenes of a brilliant celebration, by Gen. Winfield Scott, of the final and complete triumph of the United States in the Mexican War.

The celebration was to take place in a Mexican city. The conquerors and the conquered, indeed, already were assembled for the occasion. But it did not take place. The reason why it didn't, according to Novelist Terhune's rattling good story, was because a certain Lieutenant-Colonel James Brinton of Gen. Zachary Taylor's personal staff, a gallant and hard-fighting soldier, arrived as Taylor's representative, crazy drunk on Mexican pulque, of the treacherous strength of which he was until now ignorant, and insisted upon making a few remarks to the assembled crowds.

These few remarks were directly and intentionally insulting to Gen. Scott, the celebration, and informed the assemblage that all the glory for the victory of American arms in Mexico rightfully belonged to Gen. Taylor, but had been stolen from that old war horse by "Fuss and Feathers" Scott. Promptly thereafter the equities of Lieutenant-Colonel Brinton were torn from his shoulders by Gen. Scott and he was dishonorably dismissed from the military service of the United States.

When the Civil War began, this same James Brinton was 56 years of age, a drunkard and a scoundrel of the shadiest kind. He had come to him at the close of the Mexican War, and with but one passion left in life—his devoted love for his young grandson, Jimmie. The old soldier's hapless record forbids this. Finally, prompted by the love of his grandson, he does enlist as a private under the name of James Dadd—shaped at a moment's notice from the affectionate title, "Dad," given him by Grandson Jimmie.

And then begins a splendid rush of heroic deeds in war, linked also to "Dad," magnificent fight with "Old John Bartercorn," his bitterest enemy. He's a man, every inch of him, is "Dad," and he triumphs over drink even as he gallantly helps the Union to triumph over the Confederacy. While he's fighting, too, he runs into Jimmie, his own grandson, who has enlisted as a private in the Union army. His hapless record forbids this. Finally, prompted by the love of his grandson, he does enlist as a private under the name of James Dadd—shaped at a moment's notice from the affectionate title, "Dad," given him by Grandson Jimmie.

The adventures that these two share throughout the Civil War have a royal good grip on the reader's mind. Straight up the line of promotion climbs James Dadd, otherwise James Brinton, until finally President Lincoln himself learns the secret of his identity, wipes out the one black mark on his soldierly record and commissions him a brave Brigadier-General under his rightful name. During these same stirring days, too, brave old "Dad" had met and loved and been loved by a sound-hearted woman, of his own generation, the widow of a Mexican War soldier, and a beautiful girl, a young woman, who has been wrecked, physically and morally, by his own waywardness. The materials are skillfully handled and the work grows steadily in interest to the end. A well-written, wholesome book. (Scribner.)

BIG BUSINESS AND LOVE.

AN interesting tale of big business and love is told by Max Rittenberg in his latest book, "Every Man His Price." The central plot hinges on a battle between German and British capitalists to control wireless telephony and television, the invention of a young Englishman. The latter, in order to get money to complete his tests, is compelled to indulge in double-crossing tactics that eventually cost him his fortune and his wife. The book ends like a Eugene Walter play—leaving a bad taste. The plot however is well developed and the climactic situations are well worked up. (Dillingham.)

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

NEW-OLD FAIRY TALES. HAPPY is the child who has Hans Christian Andersen's Fairy Tales and Wonder Stories for his own, and he is particularly fortunate if he possesses the handsome new edition illustrated by Louis Rhead. Here are all the old favorites of Denmark's great story-teller. The Ugly Duckling, the Girl Who Tied on Bread, the Match Girl, the Nightingale—48 in all, with 100 illustrations. (Harper.)

"THE WITCH." WHILE the advance notices of Mary Johnston's new novel, "The Witch," promised that the book would be a return to the style of her earlier works so popular, it is not easy to concede that this is so. "The Witch" is set in the Elizabethan and early Stuart days. It falls to reveal the swing and dash of its predecessors. This does not mean, however, that it is inferior to them in craftsmanship. On the contrary, the literature excellence of the newest romance probably surpasses anything Miss Johnston has yet done. "The Witch" tells a story of the time in England when young women, as well as

"The Little God Ebiu."

By BEULAH MARIE DIX.

(Duffield & Co.)

HANDSOME YOUNG LITERARY
GAVINUS JILTS MARJORIE

WHILE MOUNTAIN CLIMBING
WITH DRU HE SAVED HER
LIFE AND FALLS IN LOVE WITH HER

THEN HE JILTS DRU FOR
LULU

LULU JILTS HIM FOR A
MIDDLE-AGED ACTOR

THEN HE TRIES TO WIN
DRU BACK

BUT SHE PREFERS A MERE
MAY, WHO IS UGLY BUT
NOT PICKLE

THE BEST SELLERS.

Following is a summary of the St. Louis booksellers' reports to the Post-Dispatch on the best selling books of the past week.

The leading book on the list is given six points, the second best is given five points, etc.:

1. "Eyes of the World," Wright (Book Supply Co.) 17

2. "The Walls of Partition," Barclay (Putnam) 11

3. "Pan Germanism," Usher (Houghton-Mifflin) 10

4. "Street of Seven Stars," M. Reishart (Houghton-Mifflin) 7

5. "Bambi," Cook (Doubleday-Page) 6

6. "The Witch," Mary Johnson (Houghton-Mifflin) 4

"RISE OF JENNIE CUSHING."

THE rise of Jennie Cushing was not all rise. It was partly fall. Jennie Cushing rose from an anonymous and unclean origin to reform school, to hired girl, to manicurist and waitress, an uncommonly well-poised and efficient young person all along the line, and she rose at last to the headship of a haven for just such girl-waifs as she had been. But one may be allowed to question whether a three years' digression will be accepted as a stepping-stone upward from hairdresser to orphanage head.

Mrs. Mary S. Watts has treated the three years' digression as a part of the rise, and, such is her skill, she has preserved to Jennie Cushing a sympathy that is not unwholesome.

The point of view of Jennie Cushing was not at all that of one properly taught. To her thinking, it was not right for her to marry a wealthy artist who wanted to marry her, because it would complicate his family and social relationships, but it was not wrong, she reasoned, to "belong" to him for a while. So she married him, and is shown by the author as being thrown into a momentary panic of rebellion at the thought, by and by, that he might, out of kindness, try to insist on marrying her. It is suggested that if she had been the praying sort she would have pleaded to be preserved from that "humiliation."

"The humiliation" is not pressed upon her. When she perceives his affection waning she goes her way, "A Magdalen who is not in the least repentant and yet contrives, in spite of it, to be a clean-minded and upright woman."

In devoting her life to the girl-waifs who appeal to her intense maternal impulses, there is naught of exploitation, and in the rejecting, a second time, the offer of marriage, the rejection is not a great renunciation, but a simple admission to what she thinks is "right."

This part of Jennie Cushing's life is the "problem" element in the story. Her life is laid open with the same discernment that has been exhibited by Mrs. Watts in "Nathan Burke," and in her other successful novels. The story might have presented a more significant teaching and a higher ideal, but the author did not see fit to modify these things at the expense of what she conceived to be consistency. The standard of literary workmanship is held high on every page. (Macmillan.)

"FOOTNOTES TO LIFE."

R. FRANK CRANE has collected some of his short daily talks and put them in book form under the title "Footnotes to Life." As the author says, the reader need not begin at the beginning nor read systematically, since the book has no beginning and no end. It may be opened at any page and closed at any time. It is a book which one may read when too busy or too tired to take up any systematic work. (Lane.)

"KEWPIE CUTOUPS."

ROSE O'NEILL, whose Kewpies are as great a favorite with the little ones as Palmer Cox's Brownies, was 20 years ago, has published a most welcome new book, "Kewpie Cutoups." As the name indicates, the book contains sheets on which the children can work with their scissors, with both front and back views of each individual Kewpie, and it also contains verses and illustrations which remain as an attractive picture-book after the cut-outs have been out. (Stokes.)

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

And if you hope, some happy day,
To hear her softly, shyly say,
"I'll love and cherish and obey"
Then take out

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a novel by Earl Derr Biggers,
author of *Satan Stoops to Conquer*,
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The Famous Moving Picture Novel by
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Author of *The Man on the Box*, *The Goose Girl*, Etc.

The Adventures of Kathryn

Harold MacGrath, the famous author of *The Man on the Box*, has written a new novel. It is so intensely human in its situations, so unusual in its setting, and is told so fascinatingly by this master writer of fiction that it holds you spellbound from the opening sentence to the happy finale.

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MAX ZACH, Conductor.

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all parties, never belong to any party,
always oppose privileged classes and
public plunderers, never lack sympathy
with the poor, always remain devoted
to the public welfare, never be satisfied
with merely printing news, always be
drastically independent, never be afraid
to attack wrong, whether by predatory
plutocracy or predatory poverty.
JOSEPH PULITZER.
April 10, 1907.

POST-DISPATCH
Circulation
10 Months of 1914:
DAILY SUNDAY
176,487 312,954
Biggest West of the Mississippi

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Transfers and Nickel Traps.
To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.
My attention has been called to another bill
recently introduced in our Municipal Assembly
in behalf of the United Railways Co., making it
unlawful for anyone to make use of a transfer
except as the company directs. In connection
with this legislation for the United Railways Co.
I would like to know from this company, who
are always complaining of the abuse made of
transfers by the public, whether they are not
themselves guilty of practicing even a much
grosser imposition upon the people of St. Louis.
For example, several weeks ago I boarded a
Broadway car and handed the conductor a dollar
bill for which the conductor returned to me the
correct change. As I had but one hand free,
having a child in the other, I accidentally dropped
a 10-cent piece in the "pay as you enter" box in
addition to my fare. The attention of the con-
ductor was called to this and he had me sign a
paper which he said was necessary for the in-
formation of the company. I waited three weeks
but heard nothing further of it. I then decided
I would write a letter direct to the company,
which I did, explaining the incident. Since not-
ifying the company 10 days have elapsed and I
have had no reply. It is not for the want of this
55 cents that has prompted me to make this com-
plaint, but the idea that this big company should
use of this drop-in-your-nickel scheme rather
in a large amount of money daily to which they
are not entitled. I say a large amount for I
have seen it happen over and over again when
friends would drop their coin in at the same time,
thus paying double, in their effort to pay each
other's fare. The question is, what does the
United Railways Co. do with all those extra coins
that are trapped into these coin boxes? The
people of St. Louis are entitled to know this and
the committee that has this bill under considera-
tion should demand an explanation from the
United Railways Co. I know that they received
an extra 55 cents from me, and not even did the
company show courtesy enough to acknowledge
my letter, calling their attention to this.
O. K.

Free Bridge Terminals.
To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.
Now since the free bridge will be ready for use
in 18 months what arrangements are being made
by the city toward getting proper terminals for
the railroads that use the bridge?
As I understand it the real end of the bridge is
at Twenty-second and Gratiot. Has any arrange-
ment been made to use the tracks at that point
or will property have to be condemned? If con-
demned it should be done in time to finish by the
time the bridge is ready for use. SHOW ME.

A Doubting Property Owner.
To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.
I am a night watchman for the last five years.
As a young man I was enough to buy a home
for myself and wife, in the district of the pro-
posed parkway. Myself and neighbors can see
how it will benefit us though our taxes (already
a burden) will take a jump.
Undoubtedly the parkway will be mostly fac-
tories, like Forest Park boulevard, as far west as
43rd. It is a shame so many factories were al-
lowed on this promising thoroughfare.
A few months ago some corporation was to
build a West End hippodrome at Grand avenue
and Forest Park boulevard. What has become of
these gentlemen? Why not compel the quarry
owners to fill the quarry so the property can be
improved?

I only hope Laclede avenue will be benefited
in some way by the proposed parkway. North
and South St. Louis will undoubtedly prosper, as their
vacant property will be filled; then why should
not the whole city be compelled to pay part of
the taxes.
TAXPAYER.

Parkway Will Benefit All.
To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.
I am heartily in favor of the central parkway
and have been greatly surprised to read of the
opposition to the plan and the tactics employed by
the opposition at the hearing of the House of Dele-
gates. Isn't it possible that the opponents of this
bill, who behaved so shamefully, failed to realize
that there are to be parks that the people of St.
Louis can use in this central parkway; that there
will be benches where the citizens can sit down and
enjoy the trees and the grass and a quiet rest?
Is not possible that the opponents at the hearing
the other night were out that all people will be
able to enjoy the new central parkway and not be
excluded from it as they are from City Hall
Park and other downtown parks. I believe the
opposition might disappear. M. F. MATE.

PLAYGROUNDS OR CRIMINALS?

"A Mother of Six Children" protests to a
New York newspaper that its outcry against
permitting children to play in the streets is
unjust. She writes:
What should the poor children do to get
a bit of fresh air and exercise? They are
being driven from their narrow homes into
the streets; the janitors drive them off the
porches and sidewalks; the highway authori-
ties drive them off the streets—their only
playground. Give the children proper play
spaces, and there will be fewer criminals.
The formation of gangs is caused by lack of
playgrounds for legitimate and clean play.
Give the poor children a few rights and they
will not abuse them.

In 84 words "A Mother of Six Children" in-
dicts beyond apology or defense the masculine
management of every large American city at one
of its most vital points. For no large Ameri-
can city has nearly enough public playgrounds
for the children of its crowded districts. One-
half the yearly cost of policing criminals, if
capitalized at 5 per cent, would provide every big
American city with enough small park play-
grounds to save scores, perhaps hundreds, of its
children each year from falling into criminal
courses.

The boy reared in a crowded section of an
American city grows up literally "in the enemy's
country." He finds almost every man's hand
turned against him. Possessing no play-
ground but the street, and being foredoomed by
nature to crave play as a means of physical and
mental growth, he finds the very law, framed
nine parts in ten for the convenience of grown-
ups, is his ever watchful adversary, alert to balk
and punish him each time he tries to use his
sole playground for play. If, finding grownup
society bent on forcibly suppressing him, he
gangs together with other boys to evade that
suppression, and goes by natural stages from in-
nocent to criminal evasions of that iron rule,
who that knows the wrong he has suffered can
blame him? Yet society imprisons, brands and
sometimes executes him for being exactly what
society helped to make him.

St. Louis has made a beginning upon the task
of remedying this defect in her municipal equip-
ment. Led by a woman, of course. We warrant
that if the mothers of St. Louis could speak
their sentiment at the polls, the children of the
tenements would speedily be made to feel that
they were native, not alien, welcomed and wanted,
not hunted and suppressed.

THE SAFETY VALVE GONE.

Pardon us if, on behalf of many people, we la-
ment the passing of the free bridge question into
the limbo of the was. Because while it lasted it
was a wonderful temperamental safety valve.

It prevented crime. Men who would otherwise
have done wrong found their energies and pas-
sions absorbed either in promulgating or in ob-
structing the free bridge. The free bridge was a
medicine ball, a buffer, a punching bag, dummy
and straw man that could be knocked down or
pulled and hauled for the salutary emotional ex-
ercise of anybody who got up in the morning with
a dark brown tinge to his palate and blood in his
eye.

Now it's disposed of and what do men do?
They commit murder. Crime of all sorts in this
neighborhood appears to have increased consider-
ably since we gave up the wholesome old tug of
war.

CITY BONDS AT POPULAR SALE.

It is true that popular sales of municipal bonds
have not been much of a success in St. Louis in
the past. But are the city authorities certain that
the public would be unappreciative of a chance
to buy St. Louis bonds at first cost prices now?
Philadelphia had a popular sale of city 4-per-cent
this week. Treasurer McCosch sold \$285,000
worth of them over the counter in his office in
the first hour. Banks and trust companies do
not generally retain indefinitely in their vaults
the public bonds they buy in million dollar lots.
They buy them as middlemen to peddle out in less
amounts to small investors.

The unusual success of the Philadelphia sale is
attributed to the fact that stock exchanges are
shut up and unprofessional investors feel uncer-
tainly as to how the war will affect the value of
railroad and industrial securities. Some part of
the \$2,750,000 of new bridge bonds might be set aside
for sale in \$50 and \$100 denominations. If there
are small investors who would like to buy, at the
middleman's price, they should have the chance.

PATRIOTISM AND FASHIONS.

The London fashion papers were never so di-
verting, especially in their advertisements.
"No German corsets for British women!" flares
one. "Nightdresses and slumber suits British-
made throughout by a British firm established in
1784." The London-Globe Company direct at-
tention to a special sale of French sueded and
Brussels kid gloves. And this charming bliss is
found in another: "Soldiers sent home wounded
much appreciate a bottle of good Lavender
water. They find it most refreshing when suf-
fering from fatigue or faintness."

There is no patriotism in the world more in-
genious than that of the purse or the pocket
at a time when patriotism pays. And probably
no hero in the world ever made such a brave
noise as a shopkeeper protected by an army and
navy.

SUPREME COURT ACTED WISELY.

The Post-Dispatch printed last Monday a
letter from John F. Green, setting forth facts
in the People vs. Mullane case from Iron Coun-
ty. The release of the defendant in this case,
charged with an assault on a woman who was
accompanying her hobo husband on a tramp
through Missouri, was recently made the sub-
ject of severe criticism by the Post-Dispatch and
other newspapers.

The difficulty of determining the merits of
the class of cases to which this one belongs is
notorious among lawyers. The defendant was
guilty of culpable conduct, but admissions
of the complaining witness herself and circum-
stances established by the evidence show an in-
sufficient basis for the serious offense charged.
The new light in which the facts are made
to appear discloses nothing that should lessen
in any degree the public's extreme sensitiv-
ness to every resort to legal technicalities en-
abling offenders to escape the penalty of their
crimes. The Post-Dispatch is, however, con-

vinced that the Supreme Court's action in this
case, instead of being criticized, should be com-
mended as an act of substantial justice.

It is the due of the Judges, whose patient in-
quiry established the truth in the case, to say
that their decision attracted all the more attention
at the time because it seemed an exception to
the common sense and practical grasp that have
characterized the judgments of the court in
recent years.

THE LIONBERGER ILLUSTRATION.

Mr. Lionberger, capitalist, was called by
Mr. Weinberg, real estate dealer, at the Parkway
hearing.

Mr. Lionberger, protesting against the district
tax system, said he would take for his land on the
proposed Parkway what it cost him. Mr. Wein-
berg asked if he would take \$550 a foot, the price
Mr. Lionberger had paid him for the land. Mr.
Lionberger declined. Mr. Weinberg then asked
if he would take \$1500 a foot, the price he had
refused when Mr. Weinberg had tried to buy back
the land. Mr. Lionberger did not take the offer.

Since Mr. Lionberger bought the land the value
had been multiplied by three. All of this value
is unearned increment, contributed by the growth
of the city. The land will probably increase as
much again on account of the Parkway improve-
ment.

The land owners want all the benefit of increas-
ing population and improvement, but do not want
to pay any of the unearned money to make value-
creating improvements.

This specific case was supplemented by the
offer of Dr. Hill to buy the land contiguous to the
parkway at a fair appraised value—without takers.
The Parkway is throwing vivid light on the
justice of the benefit district plan of paying for
public improvements.

CARD-INDEXING US.

The Hon. Prof. J. Alexander Johnson, a direc-
tor of the School for Mental Defectives at Vine-
land, N. J., and member of the National Con-
ference of Charities and Corrections, proposes a plan
by which every human being shall be card-in-
dexed from its youth. We use "its" advisedly, be-
cause human beings seem to be losing personality
and becoming mere bits in the contemplation of
scientists with methods.

Gentle reader, or ungente reader, as the case
may be, how is your universal unity of percep-
tion getting along these days and how would you
like to have Prof. J. Alexander Johnson look you
over? See what he says about the card-indexing
of our little fallings:

Such a record is needed most urgently.
It would be perfectly practical to have it be-
gin with the birth of the child. A report of all
births within a school district could be sent
by the health authorities to the principal of
the school and teachers could be assigned
to go to the homes and report upon each child,
especially regarding the mentality of the
child's parents and general surroundings
likely to influence the early development of
the child.

What we want to know is, Who is going to in-
dex the snooping principals, teachers and profes-
sors who poke their noses into our constitutional
privacy? Evidently our modern educators need
to learn something of our history and institutions.
A little common schooling might do them good.

MUNICIPAL ICE SUGGESTION.

The Hartford (Conn.) Post is voicing a move-
ment in that city for municipal ice. It says:

We would like to hear one good reason why
Hartford should not cut out the ice from its
reservoirs and sell it to the people of the
city. If Hartford can sell water it should be
able to sell the frozen form of the same sub-
stance. And if it can conduct the water busi-
ness at a profit there is no reason to suppose
that the ice business would not be run as
well. If Hartford cut ice on the reser-
voirs, and sold it, there is no reason to sup-
pose that there would be a shortage
even in the season of the lightest ice crops.
There is one suggestion about obtaining munici-
pal ice which the Hartford authorities would do
well to heed. In the process of cutting ice from
the city reservoirs, hundreds of men would have
to be employed, day after day. They would in-
evitably defile the water, by expectoration and in
other ways. If cities are to undertake the public
supply of ice, they will have to look to other
sources than the reservoirs from which the drink-
ing water is obtained.

WINNIE GALLAGHER'S JOB.

Winnie Gallagher, 24, had a job. She was tele-
phone operator in a woman's dormitory at North-
western University, Evanston, Ill.
Winnie was on duty at her switchboard from 8
a. m. to 11:30 a. m., from noon to 3:30 p. m. and
from 6 p. m. to 6 a. m.—only 19 hours out of the
24.

During the other five hours she was free to go
where she pleased and do what she liked—with
due regard, of course, for the honor and dignity
of the university.

We are not informed whether Winnie herself
became dissatisfied with her job, or whether some
meddlesome outsider—a walking delegate, possibly
—buted in and told the prosecuting attorney
about it.

Anyhow, somebody complained, and the univer-
sity was brought to trial charged with violating
the law which limits the workday for women in
Illinois to 10 hours in each 24.

President Harris, by learned counsel, contended
that the university, not being a factory, was not
subject to the law, which, he argued, was meant
to apply only to factories.

Miss Watson, Winnie's immediate superior, tes-
tified "there were few calls after 10 p. m. to sum-
mon the operator from her couch near the switch-
board."

There she was, assured of employment seven
days a week, with a couch to rest on at night,
wages no doubt ample for her simple needs (since
she could have scant opportunity to spend any-
thing), and nothing to do but stay awake 19 hours
in each 24 and watch her switchboard.

Sometimes it seems there is almost no limit to
the unreasonable demands of the working classes.
The court's decision is to be given Nov. 25. If
the court rules, as we fear it may, that North-
western, although not a factory, is classifiable as
a sweat shop and thus amenable to the rule, it
will be necessary, we suppose, for Jim Patton,
wheat king and Northwestern's chief benefactor,
to corner food again and clean up enough to en-
able President Harris to hire an extra operator
and obey the tyrannical 10-hour law.



OUT-FLANKING THE CARTOONISTS.

JUST A MINUTE.

Written for the Post-Dispatch by Clark McAdams.



ORATION ON FREE SPEECH.

FRIENDS: I want to say something about free speech in St. Louis.
I shall probably be arrested, but I will have said at least some
of the things I have in mind. It is hard for the police anywhere
to do something that does not amuse me; and our own police, I think,
are more amusing than most. Aside from keeping the I. W. W. people
from doing the only kind of work they seem to care anything about,
the police are denying us one of the rights for which we came to this
country. We must talk, my friends. We must not talk just because
we can talk; but we must as a community give public expression to what
we think, and it is unfair to assume that one of us thinks any harder
than another. You may recall that the very process of thinking origi-
nated in free speech. Imagine how long the world had remained in
ignorance of either philosophy or ethics had the police of Athens rounded
up Socrates every time he spoke on the street. He always spoke on
the street. As far as I have been able to make out, he was opposed to
halls, and never hired one. Halls are for politicians, who are an un-
thinking class and incapable of saying anything either indoors or out.
Imagine a politician saying anything inflammatory! Why, bless you, only
new things are inflammatory, and only thinking people say anything
new. Commend me to the outdoors for public speaking. Almost every-
thing of any significance that has been said was said outdoors. Where
do you suppose Pericles was when he made his celebrated oration in
honor of the heroes of the Samian war? Could a man have said so much
in so little inside a hall? No, my friends. Think of Abraham Lincoln
making his famous Gettysburg speech indoors! Great Scott! there
isn't room for that much wisdom indoors. Bare walls do not inspire
thought, nor does Pintsch gas illuminate anyone's wit. To say something
one must have for one's bounds the illimitable sky, for one's inspiration
the singing winds. Think what the police have done! It is a long series
of egregious blunders from Galileo in prison to the advertising they
have given the Irrev. Bouck White.

Now, friends: We want free speech in St. Louis. The police are
not here to see that we do not have it; they are here to see that we do
have it! Did any policeman ever think of that? Certainly not. Nor is
it mentioned in the manual. I might also add—but I see six policemen
coming now. You have been very kind. Thanks, my friends.

SIR JOHN FRENCH.

Soldier, Reporter, Historian.
From the Chicago Tribune.
While other pens our hearts impale,
Their tales of death to tell,
You spin a round, unvarnished tale,
And spin it mightily well.

While other writers blare in print,
To voice a world despair,
You mention calmly, "There's a hint
Of autumn in the air."

While others send us miles of drool,
At which the angels weep,
You let us know the nights are cool,
And simply great for sleep.

While others write of "shot and shell,"
Of foul and lurid skies,
You send us word a warmish spell
Has stirred to life the flies.

You ride the whirlwind's mighty wings,
And there direct the blow,
And yet find time to write of things
We really wish to know.

Your style's devoid of flounce and frill,
And adjectival bane;
Long may you live—at least until
You finish this campaign.

And later, if you get around
With "Memoirs" of the Row,
I'll buy one set, morocco bound—
Take my subscription now.

The French have answered the ques-
tion. When is a submarine sunk? It
is sunk when it appears on the surface
of the water where it went down. Carry-
ing an extra can of oil with which to
deceive the French is not a very diffi-
cult matter.

The threat that 10,000 I. W. W.'s will
spend Sunday in St. Louis does not
impress us very much. St. Louis is dry
on Sunday.

The people of Tampico have received
an Villa with an ovation. That seems
the safest thing to do.

Constantly Bobbing knows when to bob
up.

Possibly Mr. Faust has gone dry.
Assumes All Responsibility.
From the Kansas City Journal.
Anyway, it can be said for Villa that
he is no hypocrite. He doesn't claim
the Lord is on his side.

WILL HOLLAND STAY NEUTRAL?

Arthur Bulard is the Outlook.
The Dutch have a long tradition of
peace. They have little to gain by a
war and much to lose. Much of their
industrial life is dependent on the com-
merce of the Rhine, which, of course,
would be lost if they joined the allies
in war against Germany.

But of equal, if not greater, impor-
tance are their overseas possessions. By
shrewd and on the whole enlightened
administration they have made their
colonies in the East and West Indies
pay. The densely populated home land
is largely supported by them. And of
course, these rich colonies will be lost
if they join Germany against the allies.
Another element in the situation is the
traditional jealousy between Belgium
and Holland. If the allies win, they
will certainly "compensate" Belgium for
its heroic role in the war. And the one
thing that Belgium wants is that slice
of Dutch territory which shuts off Ant-
werp from the sea.

Holland will do its utmost to keep
on the very narrow path of neutrality.
But it will not be surprising if it is
soon forced to take sides.

EXPOSITION AN AID TO TRADE.

From the New York Herald.
The opportunity for American manu-
facturers to press a campaign for the
extension of their foreign trade pre-
sented by the effect of the war in Eu-
rope upon the Panama-Pacific Expon-
sition was vigorously discussed by the
Chamber of Commerce yesterday. The
Executive Committee informed the
Chamber that owing to conditions cre-
ated by the war in Europe it will now
be impossible for some of the foreign
exhibitors to complete their exhibits and
to fill the space reserved for them on
the scale formerly intended.

"It seems probable," they reported,
"that the usual tide of European travel
from America will next year flow with-
in our own borders and doubtless very
large numbers of our people, as well as
citizens of the Central and South Ameri-
can countries and from the Orient will
visit this exposition."

"Without doubt it is a most favorable
time and opportunity for our manu-
facturers to seek extensions for their for-
eign trade by making a creditable show-
ing of their production."

A resolution was adopted to the effect
that "the Chamber of Commerce of the
State of New York urges its members to
bring this opportunity to the attention
of manufacturers, wherever situated,
with whom they have business relations
recommending them, both on the ground
of personal advantage and of patriotic
interest in the development of trade and
the success of the exposition, to ob-
tain themselves of this opportunity to ob-
tain exhibition space on unusually fa-
vorable terms."

CONTRACTS IN FIGHTING.
Frederick Palmer in Everybody's Magazine.
Joffre, who has kept this big ma-
chine in hand, seems to realize the
weaknesses of his people, their nerve,
their restlessness for the offensive,
their over-readiness to depression as
well as to elation, and to have or-
ganized to counteract their faults and
make the most of their virtues.

A Frenchman will always charge:
the thing is to have him charge at the
right time and in the right way.
The German staff seems to have been
equally alive to German racial traits
They have sought to instill dash into
the German soldiery with their driv-
ing mass tactics. Thus we found the
German making rapid marches and
bold movements in the flank, and
the excitable Frenchman drawing on
the phlegmatic German.

Keeping Him Fighting Mad.
From the Manchester Union.
We suppose the Russian soldier's pay
is kept down to 10 cents a day for the
purpose of keeping him fighting mad.

ANSWERS TO QUERIES

BEAUTY CULTURE.
WORRIED MARY.—In using fine cake
pumice stone for superfluous hair, first
moisten the parts with soap and
ammonia. Soap cake with a good lead-
er, then rub with the stone, not hard
enough to hurt. Rinse and dry.
F. P.—To keep your hair from "mov-
ing back," massage scalp thoroughly
night and morning with a brush. Apply
Application of crude petroleum stimu-
lates growth. Give your head pure air
and sunshine. Some use sage tea as a
tonic.
INQUIRY.—Mayor Kiel was elected Ap-
ril 1, 1913—first Tuesday in April.
MRS. B. F.—St. Louis World's Fair
dedication April 10, 1904; began April 11,
1904; closed Dec. 1, 1904.
ETIQUETTE.
W. S. L.—Dear Madam for one lady:
Meadow for two.
IGNORANT.—On formal occasions
white kid gloves are worn. Wear silk
hat with full dress.
RUMMY.—You are not required to no-
tify maker of his loan coming due.
L. V. K.—You can sue the debtor
for board bills while he is now in
Illinois, but must sue him there.
FARRAR.—Take your transfer com-
plaints to Director of Public Utilities,
city hall, or to Circuit Judge Grinn.
JIM.—If you signed a contract for 3
months you are liable for that time
whether you go or not. You must
excuse unless contract exempts you from
that account.
P. J.—Complaint at this time is too
late; wait until March and see Assessor
of your district. Your appeal then if
assessment is not reduced is to Board
of Appeals, not to Circuit Judge.
J. W. Y.—Parent marrying a second
time gives his children no right on that
account to share in his real estate, and
he can sell, mortgage or will it to whom
he pleases, subject of course to rights
of his second wife.
X. P. E.—If you act contrary to agree-
ments stated in deed as to restrictions,
adjacent property owners have the sub-
division can enjoin you by injunction, or
the grantor can do so, and compel re-
moval of the temporary building.
BROWN.—Signature of husband nec-
essary to sell the lot; being vested in
your name only, he has life interest
therein he can claim. As to property
in name of yourself and husband, he
takes it as sole owner in equal shares
you, and should you survive you take it
absolutely.
SQUARE DEAL.—You certainly must
have expected to pay for obtaining the
loan from a real estate agent. He say-
ing there would be no expenses con-
nected with loan other than recording
fee did not necessarily imply he intended
to make the loan without the usual
commission of 5 per cent. From ap-
pearances it appears you have been vic-
tim of a "square deal" and have no cause
for complaint.
A.—There is no law such as you state
in Missouri. While the conveyance of
land from father to his wife or son is
looked upon with suspicion, if at time
he happens to be heavily indebted, the
transaction would not be so viewed if
otherwise. You can purchase the prop-
erty from your father at once and avoid
not wait 4 months, though, if he be
now in debt, what steps a creditor may
take to have the property sold and the
outcome thereof, we cannot say.
LAYMAN.—Improvements he has made
cannot be removed (if garage is
removable one) for obtaining the loan.
He can sue him for injunction im-
mediately. You can sue him for full
amount of contract and interest or you
need not do so and retain cash deposit and
allow him nothing for any improvements
he has made. Deed should be tendered
him at time and see so all conditions
as to your part of contract are com-
plied with or you can expect trouble
from him.
MISCELLANEOUS.
H. H. H.—We know of no certain way
in which marriage may be kept secret.
BANK.—The present team is the origi-
nal Montague and is now in the hands
of new starting in "Chin-Chin" in New
York City.
H. P.—Bore cylinder 5 1/2 inches. Stroke
10 inches. Steam pressure 135 pounds.
Fly wheel 48 inches, running at 250 re-
volutions per minute.
M. A. N.—For employment as express
messenger, see route agent; for office
work, general agent. Place is obtained
by "working up" to it.
GRACIAS.—For information as to
anti-white-slavery societies, try pho-
nographing or writing to the National
Anti-Slavery Society, 100 N. 3rd St.,
St. Louis, Mo.
YOST.—As to recent marine legisla-
tion, try writing to the U. S. Navy De-
partment, Bureau of Navigation, Wash-
ington, D. C.
CARTOONIST.—Karl Kraus, a German
satirist, is one-third larger than it ap-
pears in the paper. Certainly it is drawn
"free hand"; there is no other way. Use
any kind of pen.
C. E. M.—See page 128 of newspaper
annual, Public Library, for list of pro-
hibition publications. American Anti-
Westerville (O.), and Father Matthew
Herald of Boston are among the lead-
ers.
Y. W. H.—Scars are removed by der-
matologists with electricity. British
officers are having their faces and
wounds removed by the use of light
rays. The custom of surgeons sending
their patients to the States for opera-
tions removed is said to be growing.
MISS M. N.—To obtain child from any-
lum, letters vouching for character
from physician, priest or minister. If
these are refused, the applicant, if a
person, then one is given. Principal
St. Louis hospitals and asylums send
into the States for child. City hospital,
Bethesda, Pounding Home, Mothers
and Babies Home, St. Louis, Mo.,
House for Convalescent Women, Rescue
Home and the various orphan asylums.
Addresses are in city directory. No
money should be paid for child. Child
should be duly acknowledged and
recorded. Cost of adoption is in charge
of adoption and party having it in charge
—usually small.
L. A. L.—Kitchener, the great British
General, now Field Marshal, Earl Kit-
chener, secretary of State for War, is
an Irishman. He is a Scotchman, born
in Croftershouse, Ballyglen, County
Kerry, Jun. 21, 1850. He is a silent man,
impressive, patient, and a man of
tact, and has been drillmaster, farrier,
commissary and railroad engineer, by
turns. The silent, austere, and un-
derneath the Prussians with Chanay's
army of the Loire and against the
Russians in the Balkans under Baker
Pasha and was the organizer of the
victory in South Africa. His knowl-
edge of Oriental languages is remarkable.
His career is a noteworthy instance of
rising from the ranks by sheer force
of merit. Kitchener is unmarried. His
father was Lieutenant-Colonel H. H.
Kitchener, his mother, Miss Chevalier
of Aspell Hall, Suffolk.
GRATEFUL.—Seedling raisins of com-
merce are mostly the product of the
sultana grapes. The Thompson seedless,
a promising variety, produces raisins
California, produces raisins a little
larger than the sultana. For leaf mold
and leaf leavies with damp soil, use
this to the weather. J. C. Whitten,
professor of horticulture, Missouri Uni-
versity, says: It is not at all probable
that cranberries could successfully be
adapted to Missouri conditions. The
cranberry is native to a much colder
Northern climate and also to cool, marshy
soils. It is not being successfully grown
anywhere in any climate where the tem-
peratures are so high as they are in
this State. The berries are very hard
on a very small scale cranberry plant-
ing along one of the cooler spring-fed areas
of Central Missouri ordered to be made
to determine whether the plant could be
adapted this far South. None of the
plants which were planted have been
passed through the hot Missouri sum-
mers. This limited experience in at-
tempting to grow the berry in this
State with a knowledge of its low tempera-
ture requirements in Northern habitat,
I think, justifies the conclusion that the
berry would not thrive in Missouri.

The Essence of Advertisement

By Don Mark Lemon.

THE proprietor and the general manager of Copeland's Dry Goods Emporium were in consultation. There was a third party to the consultation, a dapper little bald-headed gentleman who, an hour before, had introduced himself as E. Dodge, the inventor of a new perfume called The Essence of Advertisement, which article he sought to introduce into a few select stores.

The little inventor-demonstrator was all confidence. Uncovering a quart bottle of the Essence, he went through the store and sprinkled the counters with a slight quantity of the stuff. He also dashed some upon the threshold of the emporium doors and against the large plate-glass windows without, as well as on the sidewalk itself.

The fluid was as colorless as water, yet as fragrant as white violets, and soon the emporium was pervaded with its delicious penetrating odor.

"You see, gentlemen, this Essence of Advertisement is materialized thought. By a certain secret process I collect the advertising genius and force these thoughts into the perfume of violets, somewhat as gases are charged into natural mineral waters, and a breath of this prepared perfume, when drawn into the lungs, acts precisely the same upon the person inhaling it as a column of choice advertisements would act upon that person. Thus, by sprinkling the Essence upon the counters and before the doors of the emporium, every man and woman who comes within hailing distance of the perfume is strongly inclined to purchase—and purchase heavily—those goods which you have on sale, exactly as one would be moved to purchase those goods immediately upon reading some masterly written advertisement. By evening your sales will attest in fact the perfect truth of my assertions."

Money Poured In.
THE cashier was perhaps the first to be aware of a sudden and excessive increase of trade at Copeland's Dry Goods Emporium. Money poured into his office, not by the dime and dollar, but by the five and twenties. The counters were crowded with buyers, though no special bargains were on sale, and it seemed that everyone who passed before the great show windows of the store stopped to admire, then hurried in to buy.

Beaming like a sunbeam in clover and dew, the proprietor rubbed his hands, patted the manager on the shoulder, and without a word of notice increased that gentleman's salary a hundred dollars a month.

The next morning, when the inventor called to learn what success had attended his Essence, he was met with wide-open arms. For the manager had mentioned the proprietor and the general manager to have received the little gentleman but lukewarmly, that they might beat down the cost of the perfume—which was \$100 a quart—or forestall the price being advanced. But the staff had proved such a brilliant success that these two gentlemen cast all policy to the wind, and when E. Dodge finally took his leave he had booked an order for \$5000 worth of the Essence, with the one condition that for six months he should not sell any of the precious fluid to any other dry goods store in town.

Burns in the Clover.

As the inventor had guaranteed, The Essence of Advertisement proved a success so astonishing that Copeland was forced to engage four additional buyers to keep his store replenished, and he and his general manager felicitated themselves on having fallen into a bed of clover.

But suddenly they found burns in the clover. While thousands daily visited the emporium and purchased heavily, the astounding fact was soon discovered that once having bought from the count-

The story of a liquid trade getter whose secret of manufacture unfortunately dies with the inventor.

ers of the emporium the patron rarely returned.

Could it be that the Essence, while crowding the store with transient customers, was driving away all steady patronage?

A letter was hastily written to E. Dodge, laying the facts before him and asking for advice. Two weeks later the advice came. It was as follows:

Dear Sir—The reason why patrons, once having purchased at your store, rarely return, is to be explained by the fact that you are using the Essence of Advertisement in too pure a state. I send you herewith a recipe for its dilution: Have a druggist attend to the matter at once. When your customers breathe the Essence in too pure a state, they are inclined to buy more goods than they can use, and as soon as they quit the store and come from under the spell of the perfume, they regret their heavy purchase, and, out of chagrin, do not return. The remedy is to dilute the Essence according to the recipe enclosed, and while your sales will fall off somewhat, they will show a much healthier state. Very truly,
E. DODGE.

On receipt of this letter of advice, the general manager immediately sent out a clerk with a quart of The Essence of Advertisement, instructing him to have the stuff diluted according to directions at the nearest druggist. Slipping on a banana peel before a rival store, the clerk split the vial, and the contents ran over the sidewalk. Immediately all the passersby in that neighborhood began to pour into the rival store, and the unprecedented sales of that house, while the odor of the perfume lasted, astounded and mystified the proprietor.

This unfortunate clerk was immediately discharged, and another was sent out with a second bottle of the Essence. He proved more fortunate, or less careless, and thereafter the diluted perfume only was used at Copeland's, and though sales were not as heavy as formerly, they showed a far healthier state, customers not failing to return to the store when in need of new goods.

\$10,000 Order Placed.
COPELAND'S Dry Goods Emporium now became anxiously noted for the amazing amount of steady business that it was doing, and for the exquisite violet fragrance that haunted its shelves and counters, and other stores, hoping thereby to attract custom, began to imitate the latter novelty. But the fragrance they used was merely the ordinary violet perfume of commerce and not the marvelous Essence of Advertisement, and of course these imitators had their cost and labor for nothing.

Six months passed, and his stock of Essence growing alarmingly low, Copeland wrote to the headquarter of E. Dodge in New York City for a ten thousand dollar consignment of the precious fluid. Within three weeks his order returned, the envelope thereof bearing the official stamp, Party Dead.

"Good heavens!" exclaimed the alarmed proprietor, "Dodge is dead, and perhaps his secret has died with him!" And so it proved.

Among the scanty effects left by the deceased was a yellow, ragged slip of paper, bearing the following memorandum:

Hempseed—makes men dream dreams. Opium—dits. Absinthe—certain (different) effects. There ought to be—may be—plant-mineral-somewhere (try India) which—eaten—tasted—smell—will induce men, women—told me—men—playfully—hesitating. If you find this plant—mineral—can mix with rose-violet—perfume—sprinkle in stores—patrons—smell—buy heavily—freely—advertisement.

Here the writing ended, torn away. Copeland reflected. Was The Essence of Advertisement the materialized thought of men of advertising genius, or something quite different, and though less wonderful and mysterious, not less effective and valuable?

(Copyright: Short-story Pub. Co.)

"God Save the King"

THE English are not an emotional people, but their feelings when at last roused are deep stirred and deep. Their national song is not like the "Marseillaise"—a passionate call to arms—but a concentrated expression of loyalty to King and country. So at all public gatherings whenever it is desired to show respect for royalty or arouse the patriotism of the audience, "God Save the King" is played.

The origin of "God Save the King" is not absolutely certain and has been the subject of endless dispute. There is a story to the effect that it was appropriately enough written by one John Bull, a musician, who lived in the reign of James I. It has also been ascribed to a Dr. Rogers as far back as the time of Henry VIII. But the weight of evidence seems to point to Henry Carey (a poet and musician who was born about 1680) as the author of the words and music. He wrote many songs, but the best known today is that lovely old air, "Bally In Our Alley."

"God Save the King" was first published in 1745 and was first published in 1745 and was first published in 1745.

Dr. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S Oriental Cream OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

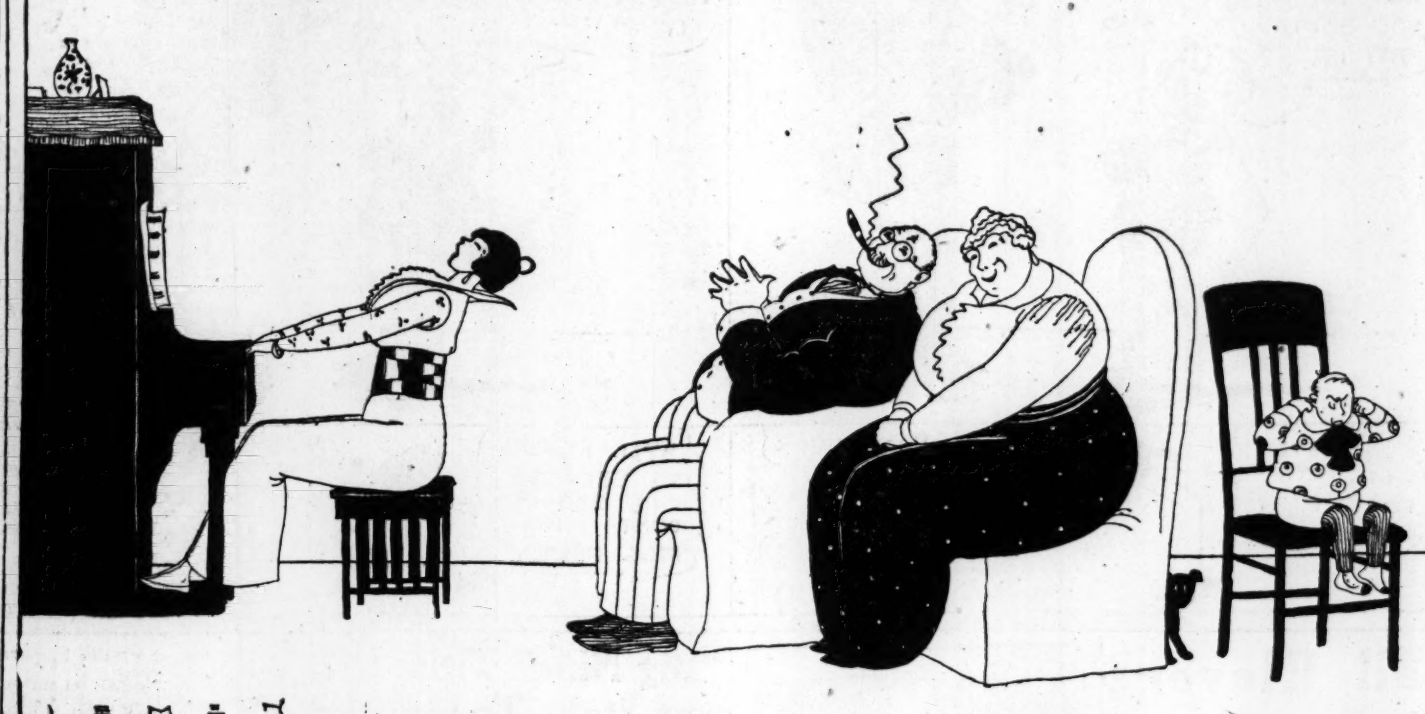
Reserve The Pimples, Black and White Discolorations, Redness, Irritation, Itching, and all other skin troubles. It is the best of all skin preparations. It is the best of all skin preparations. It is the best of all skin preparations.

At Drug Stores and Dealers Everywhere. For Sale by Dr. T. Felix Gouraud, 27 Great Street, N. Y. C.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. It is the best of all hair preparations. It is the best of all hair preparations. It is the best of all hair preparations.

At Drug Stores and Dealers Everywhere. For Sale by Dr. T. Felix Gouraud, 27 Great Street, N. Y. C.

When Love Lends Bias to the Viewpoint



FOND FATHER: And just think, mother; other people have to PAY to hear grand opera.

A Thanksgiving Menu for Vegetarians.

Cream of Chestnut Soup. Celery Vegetable Turkey. Browned Potatoes. Pumpkin Pie. Radishes. Cranberry Sherbet. Mashed Hubbard Squash. Fruit Salad a la Cream. Nuts Buns. Oranges. Graham Bread. Apples.

Vegetable Turkey—
2 cups lentil, bean or peas puree
2 eggs
1/2 cup granola or toasted bread crumbs
1/2 cup browned flour
2 teaspoons celery salt
2 teaspoons sage
1 cup strained tomato
2 cups nut meal or finely chopped nuts
1/4 cup cream
Juice of medium sized onion
1 teaspoon salt
Cook the legumes (either lentils, peas or beans) until quite tender and dry. Make into puree by putting through colander. Beat the egg slightly and add the other ingredients in the order given. Then bake in a hot oven 20 to 30 minutes, or until nicely browned. If desired this mixture may be shaped with a paring knife or spatula to represent a fowl. Serve with cream sauce or brown sauce.

New in the Realm of Fashion

Long fur capes are a new feature. Indigo blue cable cloth is in great demand. Tucked net waists and collars are coming in. Circular skirts are worn with long coats. The away of the sash is literally unbounded. Fox collars are general on evening wraps. Little girls' cape coats are charming and practical. Black gloves are more frequently seen than formerly. A lovely bronze green is among the favorite shades. Homespun and tweeds are good style for the young.

The Yellow Peril

Japanese Warnings
The Japanese early sought for the truth, and their earliest knowledge depended on a healthy stomach. They eat very little and practice "Jiu-Jitsu"—muscular exercise from youth up. The stomach is the center of the body from which radiates our vitality, our strength, our fighting strength. A healthy stomach turns the food we eat into nourishment for the blood stream and the nerves. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery refreshes and tones up the stomach walls. Removes the poisonous gases from the system.

The first day you start to take this reliable medicine, impure germs and accumulations begin to separate in the blood and are then expelled through the Liver, Bowels and Kidneys. In place of the impurities, the arteries and veins gradually get fresh vitalized blood and the action of this good blood on the skin means that pimples, boils, carbuncles, eczema, rash, acne and all skin blemishes will disappear. Then you must remember that when the blood is right, the liver, stomach, bowels and kidneys become healthy, active and vigorous and you will have no more trouble with indigestion, backache, headache and constipation. Get Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery today at any medicine dealer; it is a powerful blood purifier, so penetrating that it even gets at the impure deposits in the joints and carries them out of the system. It is not a secret remedy for its ingredients are printed on wrapper. For free advice or free booklet on blood, write Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of wrapping and mailing only.—ADV.

Samples Free by Mail
Care for your hair with Outcure Soap and Outcure Ointment. They keep the scalp clean and free from dandruff, itching and irritation and promote natural hair-growing conditions when all else fails. Although Outcure Soap (25c.) and Outcure Ointment (50c.) are sold by druggists everywhere, a sample of each with 25c. skin book will be sent free upon request. Address: "Outcure, Dept. T, Boston."

Quiet, soft colors are likely to be in vogue for winter.

The military coat has military braiding and barrel buttons.

CHAPTERS FROM A WOMAN'S LIFE

By Dale Drummond.

Chapter XCV.
ONE morning I received a letter from mother telling me that she had anticipated a visit to us. But an investment father had made, which at the time had seemed perfectly safe, had proven otherwise. As a result she would lose quite a substantial part of her income. But, as usual, she wrote cheerfully.

"I am thankful to have my health and my home. By being very economical I shall be able to get along nicely, but I must forego the pleasure of visiting you. You will have to come to me."

"It's a shame!" Jack exclaimed, after reading the letter. "I don't see the justice of your mother having to suffer for the wrongs of others! If there ever lived an almost perfect character, it is that mother of yours. Well, we must try and help her out. I know she won't accept money, but there are other ways."

And he looked very serious as he returned my letter. I, too, felt badly at first; but after reading mother's letter again, and noting how cheerfully she had written, I made up my mind that I probably wouldn't make much difference; mother's wants were so simple. Later I would send her a round-trip ticket as a surprise. She could then make her expected visit. I was not anxious as much as usual, so it would be just the time to have her. Having thus settled mother's trouble to my own satisfaction, I straightway dismissed it from my mind. Not so Jack. He talked of it, worried about it, until I quite lost patience with him.

"I wish I had not been able to see that his losses had made much difference in the way Jack acted; as I had, instead of curtailing expenses as I had feared he would insist on my doing, went on in the same old way."

"Jack Wants Ned Invited."
OUR dancing lessons continued and we had been to several parties in New York given by our Terrace friends. It was our turn to entertain them, but when I spoke to Jack about it he demurred.

"Give a while for that, Sue. Give a dinner party first. You haven't had one in some time. Let's have some of the crowd in tomorrow night for dinner and bridge."

"Very well," I replied, pleased that he had suggested it. "I had not asked anyone since you lost so much money because I was afraid you would grumble at the expense."

"But stopping all entertaining so suddenly is the best way in the world to let everyone know we are hard up. Have a nice dinner and invite Ned and Mildred Somers."

I was too astonished to speak for a moment. Invite Ned Somers, when Jack had not been on friendly terms with him for so long! I scented a market transaction, but as Jack had practically forbidden me to question him, I said nothing of my suspicion.

"It's so long since we've seen them I don't know if they will come," I suggested.

"You can find out by asking them," Jack returned shortly.

Ever since the night when Jack had come home so despondent and discouraged, he had been so variable in his moods that I scarcely knew how to take him. One day he would be like the old Jack; happy, seemingly, playing with the children, interested in their amusements and their lessons; the next moment not noticing them nor me. But I made no comment, thinking as soon as he began to make money again he would be all right.

He remained all night in New York on an average of four nights a week. Sometimes I went in with him, but pay bills, etc., with him. I never counted any losses he might incur against what he won, perhaps because when he lost he never mentioned it to me. I had yet to learn that mother was right when she told me:

Mr. Fox and His Crutch

By Mrs. F. A. Walker.

AS Mr. Fox was going home one night, he saw a crutch lying by the side of the road across which he had to go to reach his home. He eyed the crutch suspiciously at first, and then he remembered having seen someone walking with one once, and he picked it up.

"I'll take it home; it may come in handy," he said, and before he reached home he had an idea. The next day he limped out of the house leaning upon the crutch and walking very slowly.

"What is the matter with you, Mr. Fox?" asked Jack Rabbit, who happened along just then.

"O! I have sprained my ankle," replied Mr. Fox, limping more than before he met Jack Rabbit.

"Why don't you stay in the house, then, and let it get well?" asked Jack Rabbit. "You should not try to walk about on a sprained ankle."

"Yes, I know, but the doctor said this ankle needed exercise, so I am going to walk over the hill a short distance and sit in the sun."

"Now, that is funny," thought Jack Rabbit. "If a man is anxious to be out in the daytime or walk about if there is nothing to be gained."

Jack Rabbit ran along behind Mr. Fox, hiding behind bushes and stones and trees, so that Mr. Fox had no thought that anyone was following him.

By and by when he felt sure no one was watching him, Mr. Fox put the crutch over his shoulder and walked along as well as ever he had.

"Well, I never," said Jack Rabbit, when he saw this. "He's lame a bit, he is just making believe, and Jack Rabbit was so surprised that he almost forgot to follow until Mr. Fox was almost out of sight, then he had to scamper as fast as he could to catch up to him. But he did pretty soon, and just before Mr. Fox reached the farmhouse he began to limp again and use the crutch.

"He is up to something," said Jack Rabbit, "but I cannot think what it can be that he needs that crutch to help him."

Mr. Fox began walking up and down on the road by the farm yard, and soon the hens and geese and ducks and turkeys were looking through the fence at him.

"Oh, look at Mr. Fox," called out a fat goose, who smiled him. "What is the matter, Mr. Fox, are you hurt?" she asked.

This was just what Mr. Fox wanted, so he could limp close to the fence and tell them how helpless he was.

He walked very slowly and stopped once or twice before he came up to them. "I have sprained my ankle," he told them. "I slipped on a stone, crossing a brook, and I am very lame; I can hardly walk, you know."

"How did you get up here then?" asked an old hen, with her head a safe distance through the fence rails.

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Sandman story of how the sly old fellow makes believe he is lame—He fools a goose, but not Mr. Jack Rabbit or Mr. Dog

"My dear madame, I am obeying the doctor," replied Mr. Fox. "He told me to take exercise, and the best place was up on this hill, he said, so I climbed up here with the greatest difficulty, I assure you, but I must obey the doctor if I expect to get well."

All the barnyard fowls were close to the fence now, looking at Mr. Fox with wide-open eyes.

"I could be happier if I had someone to walk with me," said Mr. Fox, moving away, "and I must not stand still too long, the doctor told me not to do that, so I must walk again. Won't one or two of your charming creatures come along, too?"

"He cannot harm us," said one young goose, "and it would be such an adventure to talk of a walk with that sly Mr. Fox. I believe I will go."

On she waddled to a place where she could get under the fence, but just as she was crawling under Mr. Fox leaped over the fence, and away ran Mr. Fox, dropping his crutch and going over the hill like seven kinds of foxes, running like a deer.

"Jack Rabbit, I can tell you," said Mr. Fox, "I have sprained my ankle, but I could not sit up when he saw what happened."

(Copyright by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

ANOTHER SANDMAN STORY WILL BE PUBLISHED MONDAY.

SOME NEW RECIPES.

Scotch Currant Buns—Two pounds bread dough, 1/2 pound lard, 3 pounds currants, 2 pounds raisins, 1/2 pound orange peel, 1/2 pound almonds, 1 pound sugar, tablespoon caraway seeds, 1 ounce ground ginger, 1 ounce cinnamon. Put lard on top of dough and set on end of stove to slowly melt, then take all the fruit, sugar and spice, which has to be thoroughly minced and mixed, and add to dough on baking board. Put it into cake pan and press into shape. Make a very tough pie crust, roll out thin, turn out bun in crust and cover all over. Put back into pan again and prick top with fork. Rub over with thick oil of egg. Bake in slow oven for three hours. One of these buns will be found in almost every house in Scotland on New Year's day.

Beefsteak Dumplings—Line a deep dish (four inches deep, eight inches across the top is best) with pie crust, cut up two pounds stew beef in small pieces, add salt, pepper, onion and water, one-half teaspoon poultry dressing and help butter. Put top crust on and steam for three hours.

Fritter Batter—Yolks of 3 eggs well beaten, 1/2 cup of milk, 1 tablespoon of olive oil or melted butter, 1 cup of flour, 1/2 teaspoon of salt. When ready to use add whites of eggs, well beaten. Pastry flour is best. Add chopped apple hogs.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

IT IS THE TASTE, THE FLAVOR OF

BAKER'S COCOA

That Makes It Deservedly Popular

An absolutely pure, delicious and wholesome food beverage, produced by a scientific blending of high-grade cocoa beans, subjected to a perfect mechanical process of manufacture.

Get the genuine, made only by

WALTER BAKER & CO. LIMITED
Established 1780
DORCHESTER, MASSACHUSETTS



By Jean Knott



2014-10-10

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DEATHS

JIRIK—On Friday, Nov. 13, 1914, at 12:15 p. m., George Jirik, beloved husband of Elizabeth Jirik (nee Brogle), dear father of Ruth Jirik, and our dear son, died at his home, 1414 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. Funeral Monday, Nov. 16, at 2 p. m., from family residence, 2827 Ind. St., St. Louis, Mo. Burial in Calvary cemetery. Friends are invited.

LARSEN—Entered into rest (Thursday, Nov. 12, 1914, at 6:55 p. m.) Edgar C. Larsen, aged 31 years, residence, 2801 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. Funeral Monday, Nov. 16, at 2 p. m., from family residence, 2827 Ind. St., St. Louis, Mo. Burial in Calvary cemetery. Friends are invited.

O'NEILL—On Friday, Nov. 13, 1914, at 5:30 p. m., Daniel O'Neill, beloved husband of Maria O'Neill (nee John), dear father of Charles J. O'Neill, Charles E. O'Neill, and brother of Sister Margaret A. O'Neill, died at his home, 1414 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. Funeral Monday, Nov. 16, at 2 p. m., from family residence, 2827 Ind. St., St. Louis, Mo. Burial in Calvary cemetery. Friends are invited.

RAGLAND—Entered into rest Saturday, Nov. 14, 1914, at 3 a. m., Annie Ragland, wife of Judge J. K. Ragland, and grandmother of William G. Ragland, died at her home, 1414 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. Funeral Monday, Nov. 16, at 2 p. m., from family residence, 2827 Ind. St., St. Louis, Mo. Burial in Calvary cemetery. Friends are invited.

ST. PETER'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, 1414 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. Sunday, Nov. 14, 1914, at 10:45 a. m., Rev. J. K. Ragland, rector, Holy Communion, 7:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; morning prayer and sermon, 11 a. m.; George E. Norton, rector, 8:15 a. m., Sunday, Nov. 14, 1914.

TEMPLE ISRAEL, Kings' highway and Washington boulevard, Sunday, Nov. 14, 1914, at 10:45 a. m., Rabbi Leon Harrison will speak, "The Wandering Jew: The Legend, the History and the Future." All interested are welcome.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE, Subject of lesson sermon at each church, "Mortals and Immortals." Golden text, Luke 21:31. First Church, Kings' highway and Westminster place, 10:45 a. m., 8 p. m. Reading room, 1219 Delmar boulevard. Open daily from 9 a. m. to 3:30 p. m.; Sunday afternoon, 2 to 5 p. m. Second Church, 1219 Delmar boulevard, 10:45 a. m., 8 p. m. Third Church, 3524 Russell avenue, 10:45 a. m., 8 p. m. Fourth Church, 5569 Page boulevard, 11 a. m., 8 p. m. Fifth Church, 1219 Delmar boulevard, 10:45 a. m., 8 p. m. Sixth Church, 1219 Delmar boulevard, 10:45 a. m., 8 p. m. Seventh Church, 1219 Delmar boulevard, 10:45 a. m., 8 p. m. Eighth Church, 1219 Delmar boulevard, 10:45 a. m., 8 p. m. Ninth Church, 1219 Delmar boulevard, 10:45 a. m., 8 p. m. Tenth Church, 1219 Delmar boulevard, 10:45 a. m., 8 p. m.

DEATHS, Death notices, first 5 lines or less, 31¢ each extra line 10¢; minimum, 50¢. See page 10.

BECKER—Entered into rest on Friday, Nov. 13, 1914, John D. Becker, beloved husband of Lillian Becker (nee Yocler), father of Edward Becker, son of Heinrich and Frederica Becker (nee Hunsicker), died at his home, 1414 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. Funeral Monday, Nov. 16, at 2 p. m., from family residence, 2827 Ind. St., St. Louis, Mo. Burial in Calvary cemetery. Friends are invited.

BOULE—Entered into rest on Friday, Nov. 13, 1914, at 12:30 p. m., Glen Carbon, Ill., Joseph T. Boule, Sr., aged 65 years, died at his home, 1414 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. Funeral Monday, Nov. 16, at 2 p. m., from family residence, 2827 Ind. St., St. Louis, Mo. Burial in Calvary cemetery. Friends are invited.

BRUN—At Louisville, Ky., on Friday, Nov. 13, 1914, William B. Brun, beloved husband of the late Mary Brun (nee Barrett), father of Frank J. Brun, brother of Mrs. F. Kenneth, Mrs. D. McAtter, John F. and Francis N. Brun. Funeral Monday, Nov. 16, at 2 p. m., from family residence, 2827 Ind. St., St. Louis, Mo. Burial in Calvary cemetery. Friends are invited.

CAMPBELL—Entered into rest on Friday, Nov. 13, 1914, at 12:30 p. m., Campbell (nee Tarter), at the age of 68 years, beloved wife of Albert Campbell, died at her home, 1414 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. Funeral Monday, Nov. 16, at 2 p. m., from family residence, 2827 Ind. St., St. Louis, Mo. Burial in Calvary cemetery. Friends are invited.

EMME—Entered into rest on Friday, Nov. 13, 1914, at 8:15 a. m., Ernest Theodore Emme, dearly beloved son of E. D. Emme and wife, died at his home, 1414 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. Funeral Monday, Nov. 16, at 2 p. m., from family residence, 2827 Ind. St., St. Louis, Mo. Burial in Calvary cemetery. Friends are invited.

HALL—Entered into rest on Saturday, Nov. 14, 1914, at 4 a. m., Joseph H. Hall, dear father of Joseph H. Hall (nee Tullis), dear father of Josephine Hall, died at his home, 1414 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. Funeral Monday, Nov. 16, at 2 p. m., from family residence, 2827 Ind. St., St. Louis, Mo. Burial in Calvary cemetery. Friends are invited.

HOCKEN—Entered into rest on Friday, Nov. 13, 1914, at 8:15 p. m., John H. Hocken, beloved husband of Louise Hocken, died at his home, 1414 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. Funeral Monday, Nov. 16, at 2 p. m., from family residence, 2827 Ind. St., St. Louis, Mo. Burial in Calvary cemetery. Friends are invited.

KEYS—Entered into rest on Friday, Nov. 13, 1914, at 8:15 p. m., John H. Keys, beloved husband of Louise Keys, died at his home, 1414 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. Funeral Monday, Nov. 16, at 2 p. m., from family residence, 2827 Ind. St., St. Louis, Mo. Burial in Calvary cemetery. Friends are invited.

LOREN—Entered into rest on Friday, Nov. 13, 1914, at 8:15 p. m., John H. Loren, beloved husband of Louise Loren, died at his home, 1414 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. Funeral Monday, Nov. 16, at 2 p. m., from family residence, 2827 Ind. St., St. Louis, Mo. Burial in Calvary cemetery. Friends are invited.

MOORE—Entered into rest on Friday, Nov. 13, 1914, at 8:15 p. m., John H. Moore, beloved husband of Louise Moore, died at his home, 1414 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. Funeral Monday, Nov. 16, at 2 p. m., from family residence, 2827 Ind. St., St. Louis, Mo. Burial in Calvary cemetery. Friends are invited.

NASHVILLE—Entered into rest on Friday, Nov. 13, 1914, at 8:15 p. m., John H. Nashville, beloved husband of Louise Nashville, died at his home, 1414 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. Funeral Monday, Nov. 16, at 2 p. m., from family residence, 2827 Ind. St., St. Louis, Mo. Burial in Calvary cemetery. Friends are invited.

WATSON—Entered into rest on Friday, Nov. 13, 1914, at 8:15 p. m., John H. Watson, beloved husband of Louise Watson, died at his home, 1414 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. Funeral Monday, Nov. 16, at 2 p. m., from family residence, 2827 Ind. St., St. Louis, Mo. Burial in Calvary cemetery. Friends are invited.

WATSON—Entered into rest on Friday, Nov. 13, 1914, at 8:15 p. m., John H. Watson, beloved husband of Louise Watson, died at his home, 1414 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. Funeral Monday, Nov. 16, at 2 p. m., from family residence, 2827 Ind. St., St. Louis, Mo. Burial in Calvary cemetery. Friends are invited.

PERSONAL

FOUND, Watch, gold, small gold, and gold watch, found in St. Louis, Mo. Reward \$10.00. See page 10.

PERSONAL, Solid gold, 15c line, minimum 50c. See page 10.

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SITUATIONS WANTED-FEMALE

HOUSEWORK—By colored woman at general housework; no laundry; stay on place. See page 10.

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AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS—To sell 15¢ per week reporting agents. See page 10.

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AGENTS—To sell 15¢ per week reporting agents. See page 10.

MISCELLANEOUS WANTS

CASH—For sale, best price paid. See page 10.

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The Jarr Family

By ROY L. MCCARDELL.
Mrs. Jarr, in Exile, Acquires a Stock of New Experiences.

"BUT where is this old soldier's widow I hear you speak of so much?" asked Mrs. Jarr. "Shash!" said Mrs. Blodger. "Shash!" repeated the two Misses Cackleberry. Mrs. Jarr never liked to be "shashed" by anybody. "If it's anything disagreeable, out with it!" had been a motto of Mrs. Jarr's mother. And from her Mrs. Jarr had inherited an antipathy to being "shashed."

But now, however, she was a guest at the Blodger-Cackleberry home and hence must needs submit to all the shashing that occurred there. "You see," explained Mr. Blodger, "Mella pussfooted around. She may get an earful."

"She wears carpet slippers," whispered Irene Cackleberry. "Just the same, you got to hand it to her that she walks out every day to the Old Soldiers' Home for three months because the superintendent had promised she should marry the first one that was eligible," Mr. Blodger explained. "You know, the old soldiers get awful cranky as a general thing when young women come around wanting to be their widows for the pension from a grateful country; so the ladies on the eligible list keep out of sight till the veteran is too far gone to shoo her and the minister away. So if 'Mella has sore feet, don't forget she got them for the old flag and \$34 a month!"

"Oh, 'Mella, as you call her, is the soldier's widow you've been talking of?" Mrs. Jarr inquired.

"Yes," Mrs. Blodger explained. "We rented the second floor to her. It costs her more to have a whole floor than just a room; but it looks good in her affidavit when she applies for an increase in her pension. The girls still use their room, however," Mrs. Blodger continued, "and 'Mella (her name was Amelia Fodder before she married the gallant old veteran Sam Smunk), has decided to become an invalid."

"Decided to become an invalid?" repeated Mrs. Jarr.

"Why, yes, being an invalid is so refined, and it also looks good in the application for an increase in pension," Mrs. Blodger explained.

"So she took to wearing carpet slippers and pussfooting around," said Mr. Blodger.

"She walks in her slippers, too!" murmured Mrs. Blodger in hushed tones.

"Always toward the icebox," sniffed Miss Irene Cackleberry.

"I don't believe in putting food back into iceboxes, it only spoils," remarked Mr. Blodger.

"Well, we've got to be nice to her, now that she is a soldier's widow," said Mrs. Blodger.

"I wish you were one, Mawr," remarked Miss Gladys Cackleberry acidly. "Here, you now!" cried Mr. Blodger in a pained tone. "Yuh know I'm neutral. Dugun it! I never seen such bloodthirsty girls! If I was in a war they'd wish an atrocity on me or duty on a submarine, or something with a percentage against me like that!"

"Hush!" cautioned Mrs. Blodger. "Here's Amelia now. Don't talk of wars and such things. Her grief is too recent!"

A large, pasty blond woman with the shape of a meal sack shuffled in upon them, sniffing. "Oh, Mrs. Blodger," she whimpered. "They've sent me my husband's effects from the Old Soldiers' Home and a picture of him taken at the Gettysburg Reunion, but there are four other gallant veterans in the group and I can't tell which is my husband. I can't be expected to cry over five old soldiers for only \$24 a month."

"Don't you care, dearie," said Mrs. Blodger sympathetically. "If you break down crying over a group, you'll be wholly dependent and incapacitated and maybe have to spend the rest of your days bedridden. Think how grand that would be!"

"But I can't remember what he looked like, and his brother, a retired Government printer, is coming over from Washington to see me," moaned Mrs. Smunk (nee Fodder). Suppose he asks me if he looked natural."

"You can't expect \$24 a month without some drawbacks," said Mrs. Blodger. Then she introduced Mrs. Jarr.

The Noncombatant.
FRIEND: Why don't you enlist?
FUGLIT: What! Me fight for a shilling a day? I'd lose me reputation.

Says Brother Williams.
NE or does days," said Brother Williams. "They'll take all the war out of you, an' while the Satan may still talk de lightning, ter make a bee-line for de church steeple, an' ole man Thunder" will still try ter shake 'um down, de'll be 'bout all de trouble we'll hatter meet."—Atlanta Constitution.

'SMATTER POP?

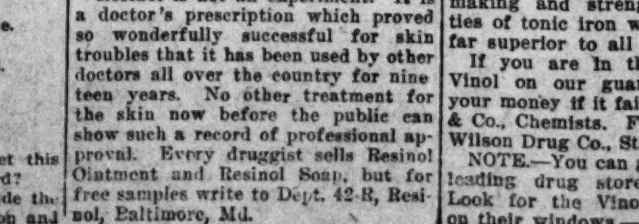
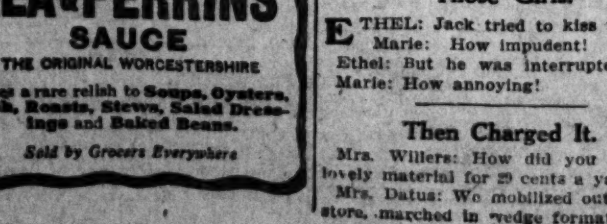
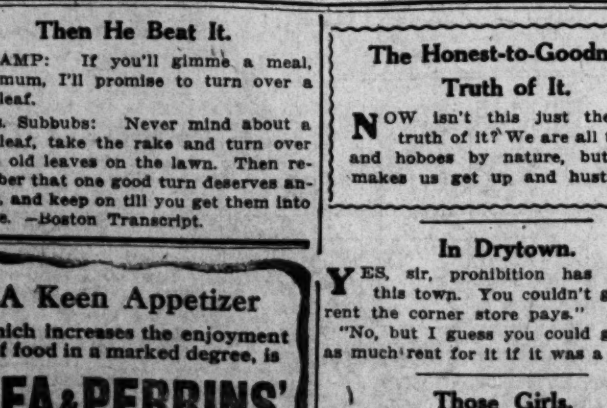
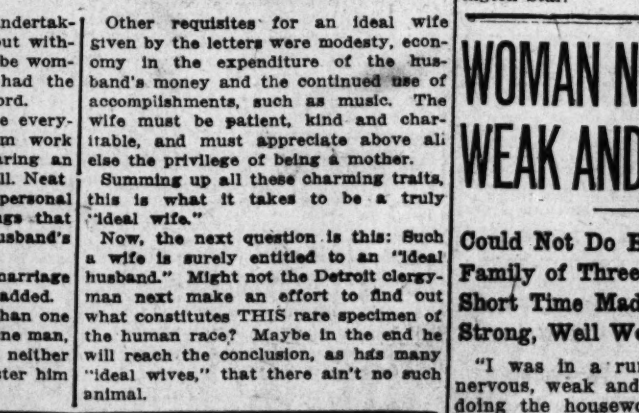
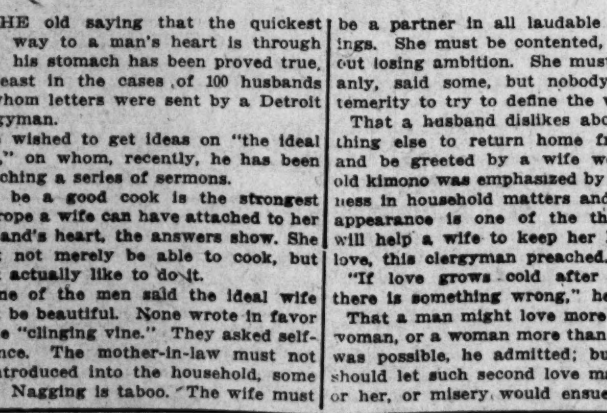


Now the Question Is, Did Axel Do It On Purpose!



Does She Really Love to Cook? Then You Have the Ideal Wife

Drawn for the Post-Dispatch by Freuh.



The Bear and Bull

Went Too Far.

ONCE upon a time two men were crossing a large field. When they were right in the middle of the field a big brindle bull came along to show them the nearest way to the fence. One of the men found a tree and climbed it as rapidly as possible. The other couldn't get to the tree in time, but, seeing a large, scoldable-looking hole in the ground, he jumped into the hole. The bull pretty nearly got him as he went down, but just missed him and jumped over the hole. The man came up again like a jack-in-the-box, the bull gave a snort and a jump at him. Down went the man and over went the bull, up came the man and back came the bull, till the man up in the tree got excited and called down:

"You blamed fool, you, why don't you stay in that hole? You'll get that bull so mad he'll keep us up here all summer!"

"Blamed fool yourself," yelled the man below. "There's a bear in that hole!"

Went Too Far.

I WOULDN'T 'o' had no trouble wif de constant ner nobody," said Mr. Erasmus Plinkley. "If it hadn't been for woman's love o' dress."

"What has dress got to do with it?" asked the jailer.

"My woman folks warn't satisfied to eat de mos' of de chicken. Hey had to put de feathers in de hat an' parade 'em as circumstantial evidence."—Washington Star.

WOMAN NERVOUS, WEAK AND DIZZY

Could Not Do Housework for Family of Three. Vinol in a Short Time Made Her a Strong, Well Woman.

"I was in a run-down condition, nervous, weak and dizzy, so that in doing the housework for my little family of three, I would be all exhausted. I tried cod liver oil emulsions and three or four other medicines without benefit. Finally a friend told me about Vinol and I tried it. I soon felt better and now it has built up my strength. I have no more nervous or dizzy spells, and can do all my housework without getting all tired out."—Mrs. Elmer Glidden, Fort Edward, N. Y.

Women are so active nowadays, and so much is expected of them, that they constantly overdo and suffer from headaches, backache, nervousness and kindred ills. Vinol is a most efficient strength creator for such women.

It is the medicinal elements of the cod's liver, aided by the blood making and strengthening properties of tonic iron, which makes it so far superior to all other tonics.

If you are in this condition try Vinol on our guarantee to return your money if it fails. Chester Kent & Co., Chemists. For sale by Wolf-Wilson Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo.

War Roomers.

How She Wagered.



DOWN at a Southern racecourse, no more than to say that it's a place where you lose your money in the winter time, I took a young lady out to the track and she insisted on placing a bet on a horse. She wouldn't even let me help her do it.

The horse did worse than to come in last. He turned around and ran the other way. I said:

"Well, you lose your bet. The horse you had your money on is running the wrong way!"

She gurgled with satisfied glee. "Show's that a woman's instinct can't go wrong!" she answered triumphantly. "I played him both ways!"

Her Delightful Inconsistency.

BOBBIE from the depths of a bed-time cuddle! Mother, you 'member you told me today that no one could possibly love dirty, noisy little boys?

Mother: Yes, dear. What about it, Robbie? Then what for are you huggin' me so tight?—Judge.

Malicious Minx.

MARIE: That's a beautiful gown you have on!

Molly: Do you know that lace is 40 years old?

Marie: That so? Make it yourself?

Waste of Time.

He: They put the X-ray on my brain, but couldn't find anything there. She: They certainly didn't expect to find it?—Baltimore American.

Charity Begins, etc.

"Have you joined the buy-a-bale-of-cotton movement?"

Cobb's Favorite Yarn

RYING S. COBB, the writer, tells us the piece of humor that he tickled his fancy most:

A large shoe-footed dork was leaning against the corner of the railroad station in a Texas town when the new whistle in the canning factory blew and the hands hurried out, bearing the grub buckets. The dork listened, with his head on one side, until the rocking echo had quite died away. Then he heaved a deep sigh and remarked himself:

"Dar she go. Dinner time fur some folks—but jes' 12 o'clock fur me!"

"I like that story," says Cobb, "because it is short, because there is pathos under the laugh—as there always should be to make the laugh go better—and because there is a certain philosophy bound up in it which is not only American but American."

Modern Eloping.

NEWLYWED (two days after elopement): Hadn't we best write for folks, and let them know where we are?

Bride: Yes; I can't imagine why the haven't written. They knew this was be our first stop!—Judge.

Interest on every form of deposit, our best attention to every depositor.

MISSISSIPPI VALLEY TRUST CO.

FOURTH & PINE

Protect Yourself!

Original and Genuine

HORLICK'S

Malted Milk

"Others are Imitations"

The Food Drink for All Ages

Not in any Milk Trust

Insist on "HORLICK'S"

Take a package home.

POST-DISPATCH

Circulation Last Sunday:

312,069